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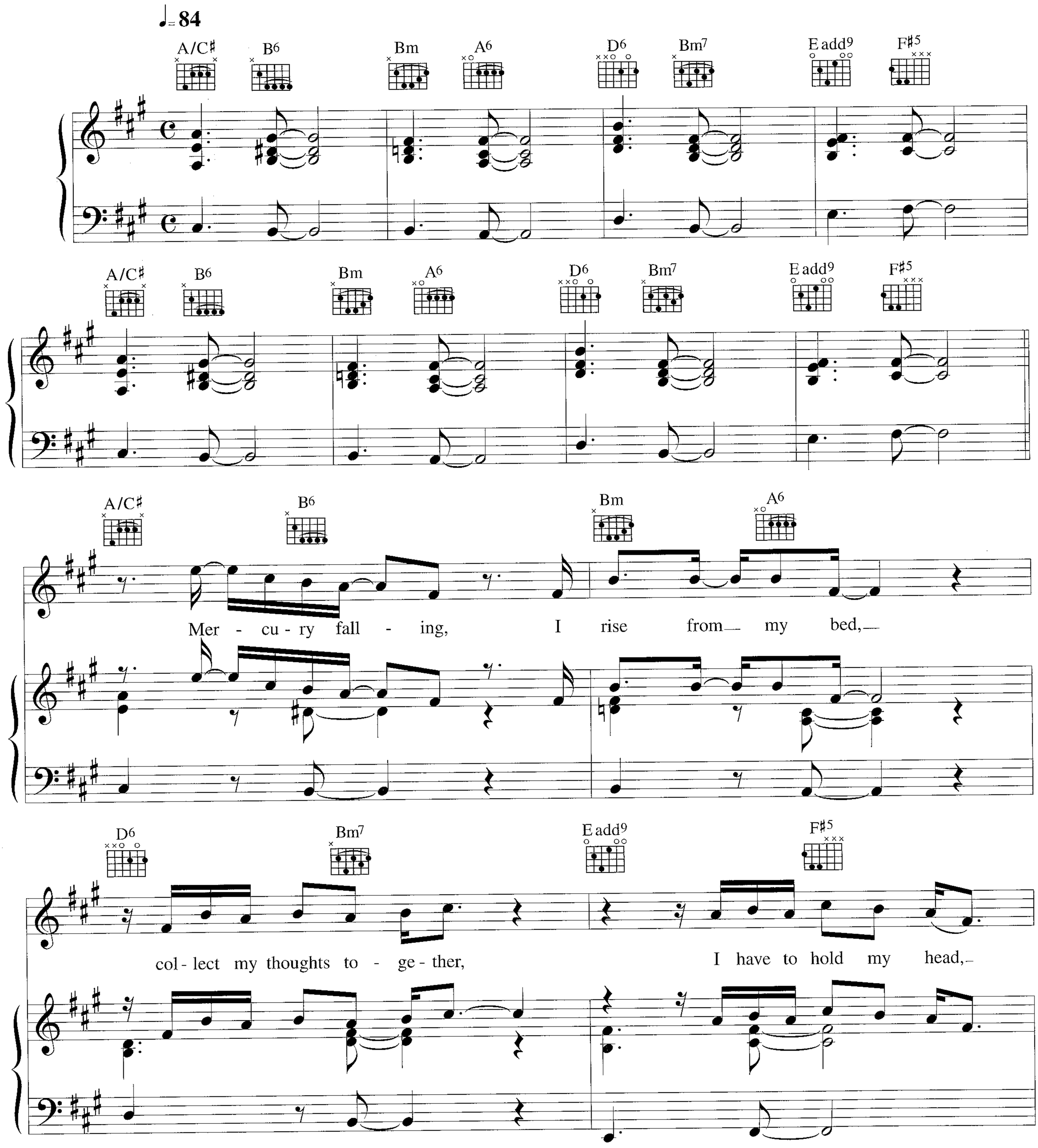
LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

The Hounds of winter

Words & Music by Sting



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A/C♯ B6 Bm A6

it seems that she's gone and some-how I___ am pinned_ by

D6 Bm7 E add9 F♯5

the hounds of win-ter, howl-ing in the wind.

𝄋 A/C♯ B6 Bm A6

I walk_ through the day, my coat a-round_ my ears,_

(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)

D6 Bm7 E add9 F♯5

I look for my com-pan-ion I have to dry my tears,_

A/C♯ B6 Bm A6

it seems that she's gone, leav- ing me— too soon,— I'm as

D6 Bm7 E add9 F♯5

dark as De- cem - ber, I'm as cold— as the man in the moon

F♯m Dmaj7 A/C♯ B6

I still see her face as beau- ti - ful— as day—

Bm7 A6 Bm7 E add9

it's ea - sy to re - mem- ber, re- mem- ber my love that way.—

F♯m Dmaj7 A/C♯ B6

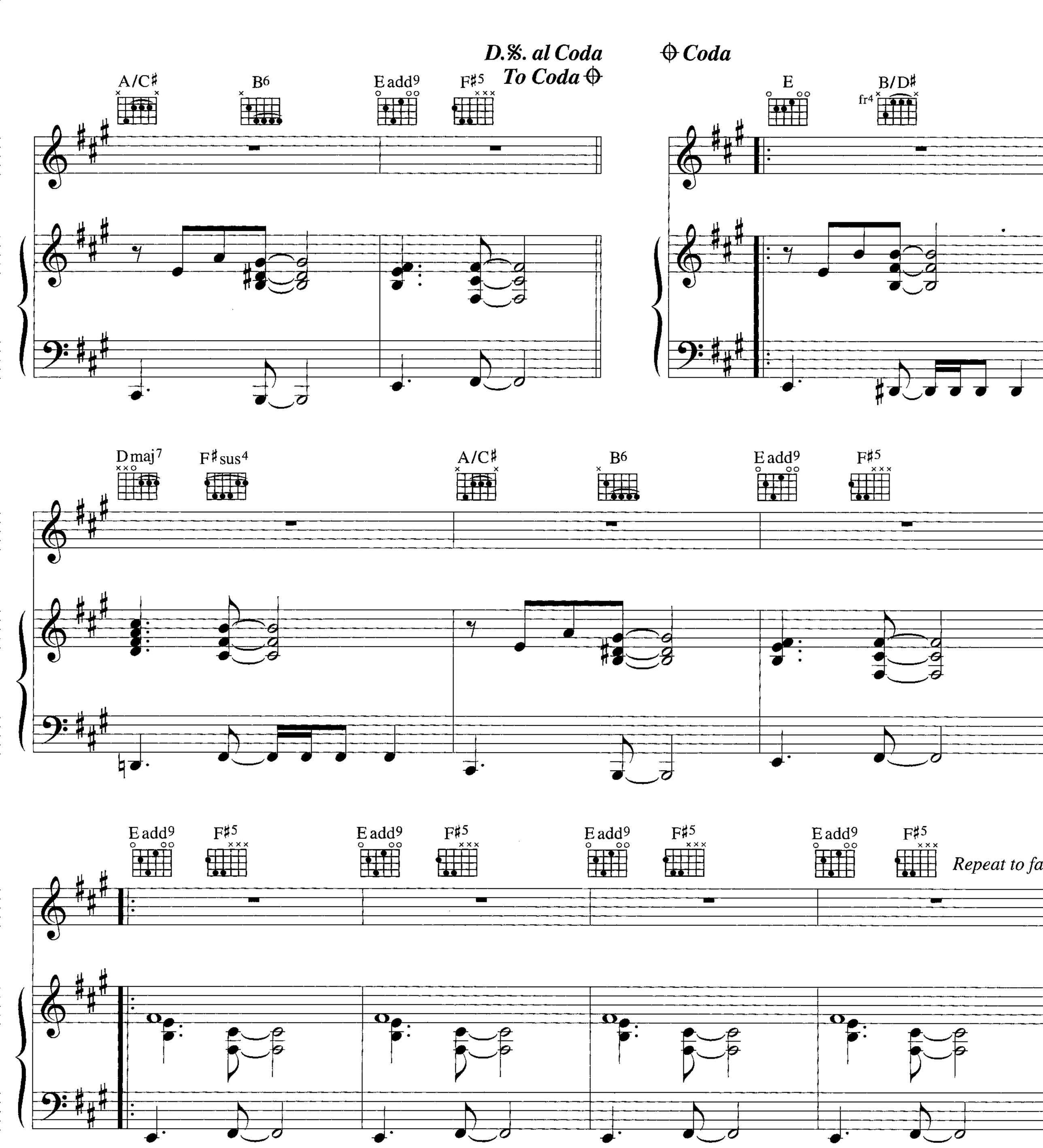
All I hear is that lone - some sound and the

Bm7 A6 E add9 F♯5

hounds of win - ter they fol - low me down.

E B/D♯ Dmaj7 F♯sus4 A/C♯ B6

E add9 F♯5 E B/D♯ Dmaj7 F♯sus4

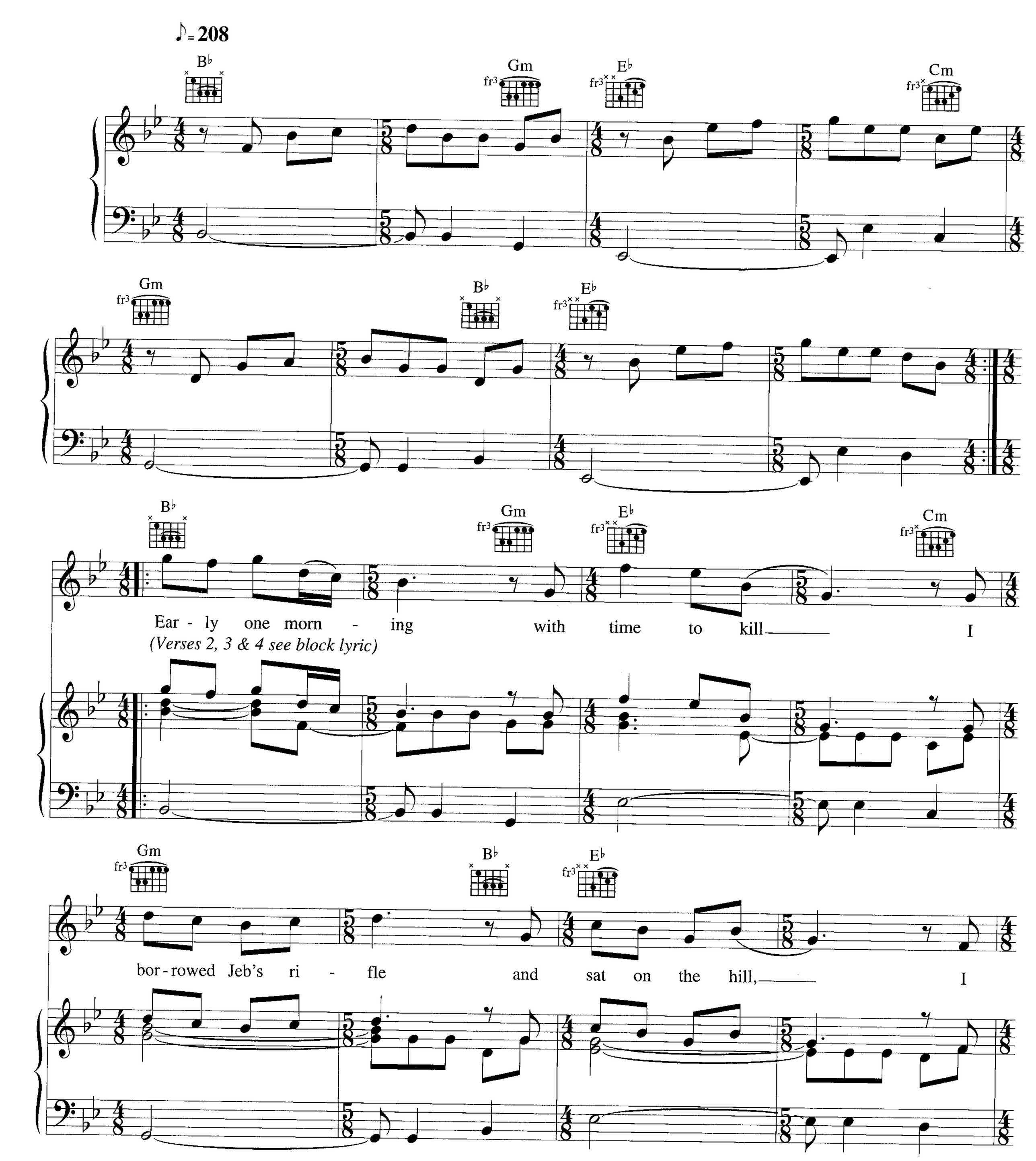


Verse 2:
I can't make up the fire
The way that she could
I spend all my days
In the search for dry wood
Board all the windows
And close the front door
I can't believe
She won't be here anymore.

Verse 3:
A season for joy
A season for sorrow
Where she's gone
I will surely, surely follow
She brightened my day
She warmed the coldest night
The hounds of winter
They got me in their sights.

I hung my head

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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B♭ Gm E♭ Cm

saw a lone ri - der cross - ing the plain I

Gm B♭ E♭

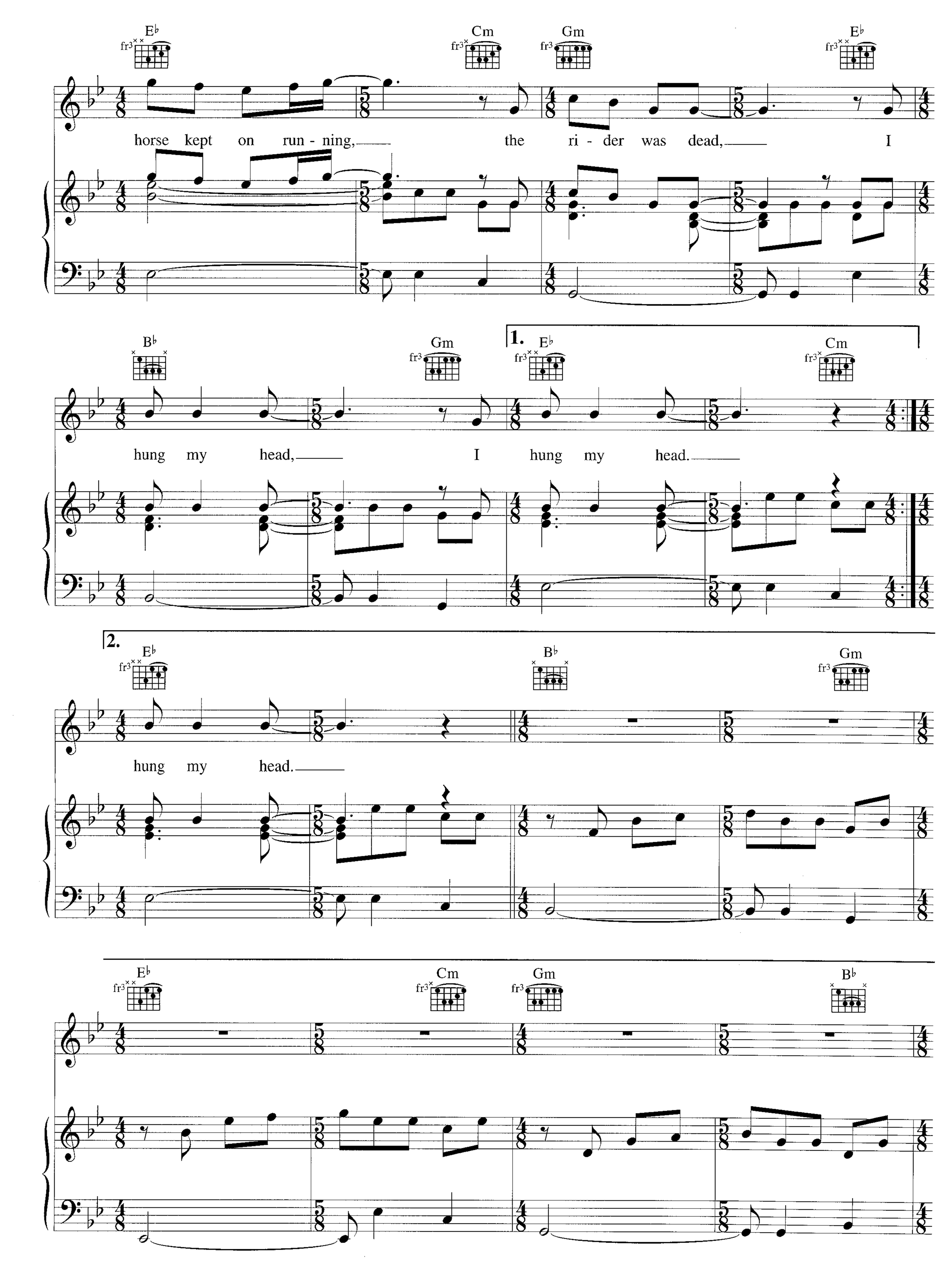
drew a bead on him to prac - tise my aim,

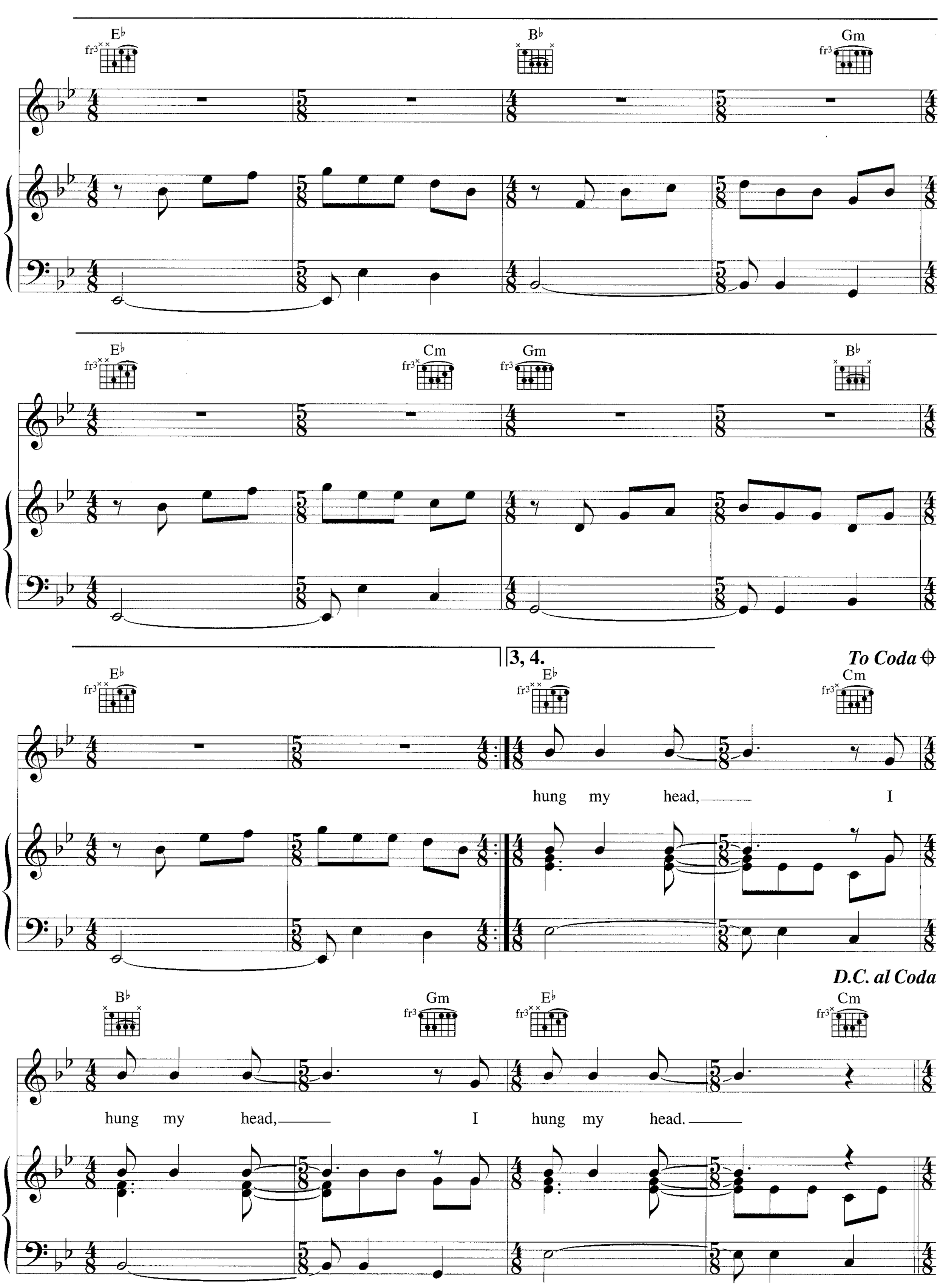
Cm /B♭ F/A /G

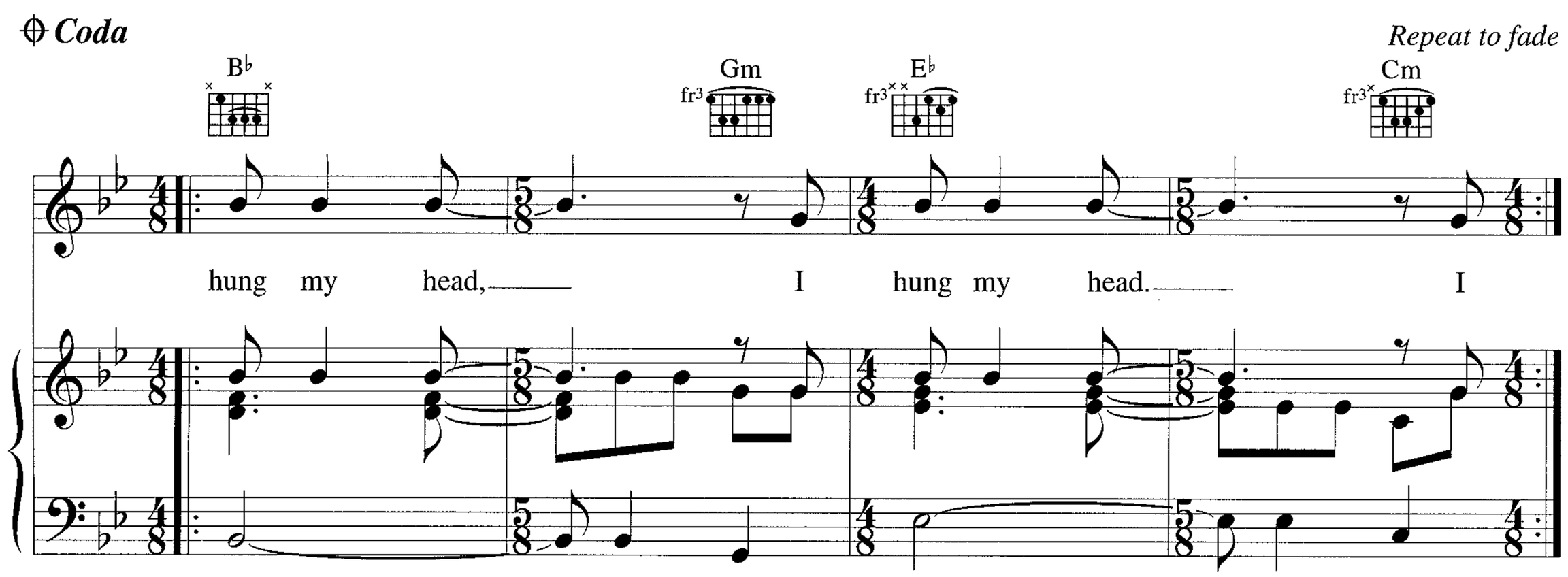
my bro - ther's ri - fle went off in my hand, a

F /A /F B♭

shot rang out a - cross the land, the


E♭ Cm Gm E♭
horse kept on run - ning, the ri - der was dead, I
B♭ Gm 1. E♭ Cm
hung my head, I hung my head.
2. E♭ B♭ Gm
hung my head.
E♭ Cm Gm B♭


E♭
B♭
Gm
E♭
Cm
Gm
B♭
3, 4.
To Coda
E♭
E♭
Cm
hung my head, I
D.C. al Coda
B♭
Gm
E♭
Cm
hung my head, I hung my head.



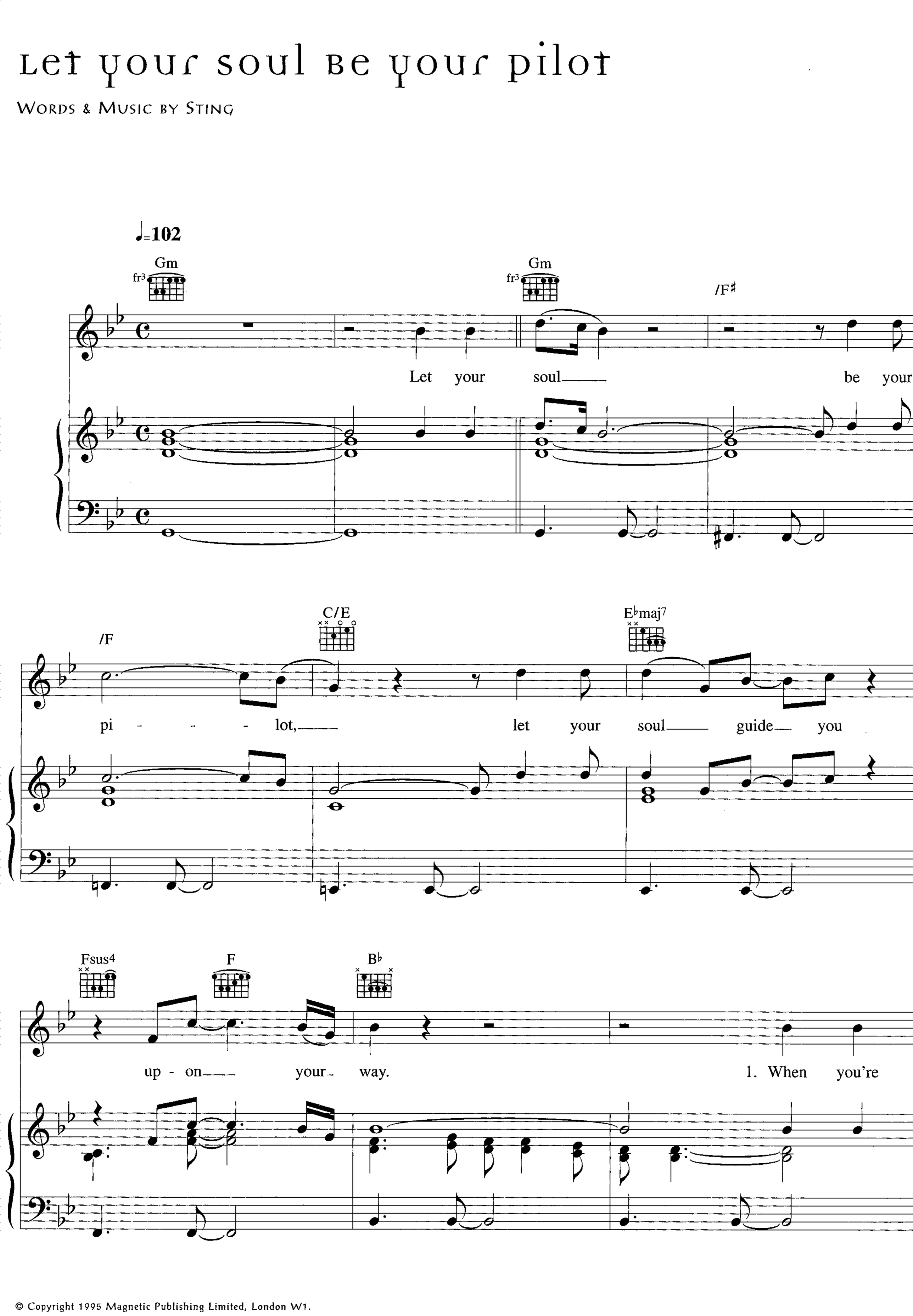
Verse 2:
I set off running
To wake from my dream
My brother's rifle
Went into the stream
I kept on running
Into the salt lands
And that's where they found me
My head in my hands.
The sheriff he asked me
Why had I run
Then it came to me
Just what I had done
And all for no reason
Just one piece of lead
I hung my head, I hung my head

Verse 3:
Here in the courthouse
The whole town is here
I see the judge
High up in his chair
"Explain to the courtroom
What went through your mind
And we'll ask the jury
What verdict they find."
I said "I felt the power
Of death over life
I orphaned his children
I widowed his wife.
I beg their forgiveness
I wish I was dead."
I hung my head, I hung my head.

Verse 4:
Early one morning
With time to kill
I see the gallows
Up on the hill
And out in the distance
A trick of the brain
I see a lone rider
Crossing the plain.
He's come to fetch me
To see what they done
We'll ride together
Till kingdom come
I pray for God's mercy
For soon I'll be dead
I hung my head, I hung my head.

Let your soul be your pilot

Words & Music by Sting



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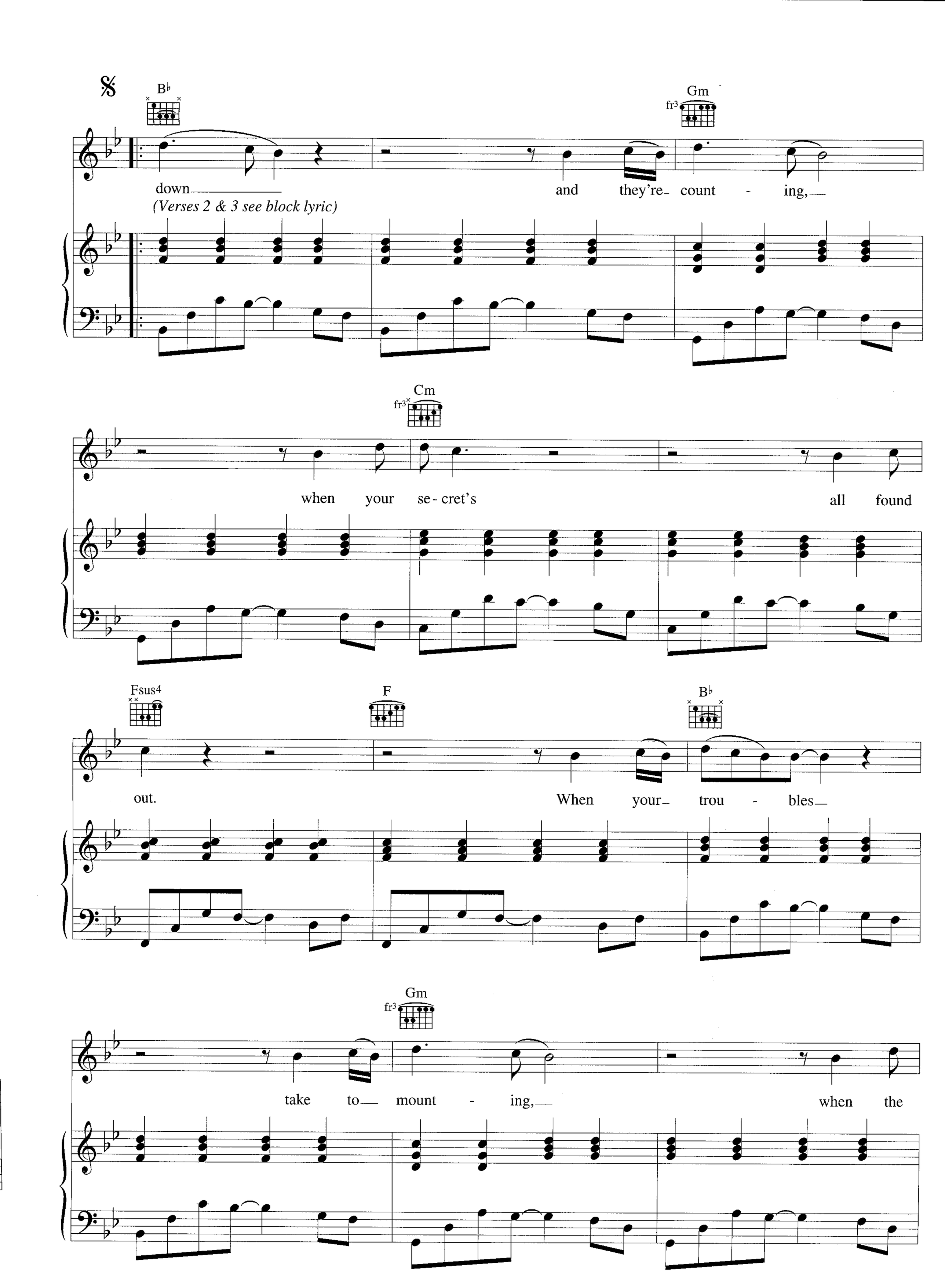
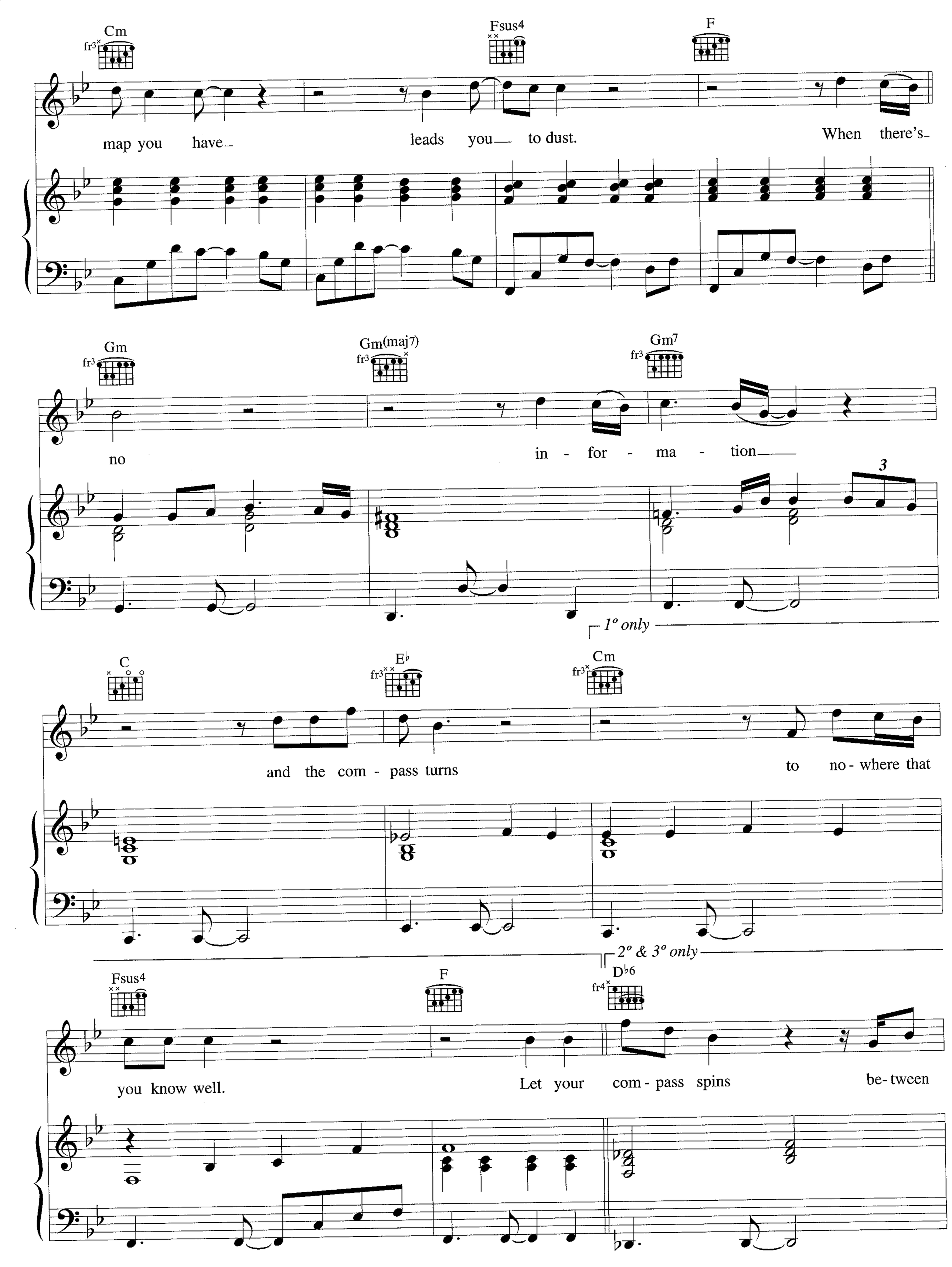
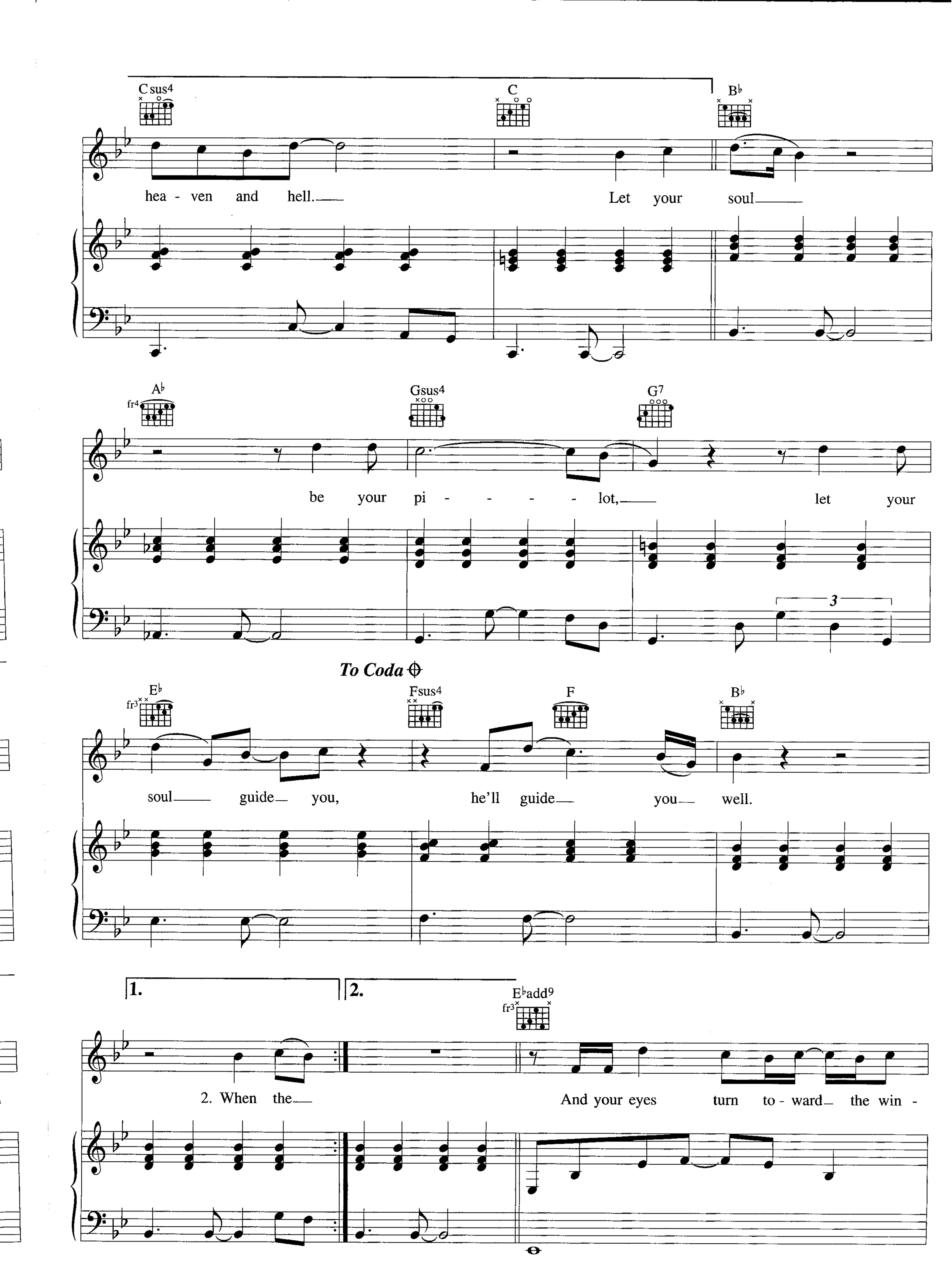

B♭
Gm
down
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)
and they're count - ing,
Cm
when your se - cret's
all found
Fsus4
F
B♭
out.
When your trou - bles
Gm
take to mount - ing,
when the


Cm
Fsus4
F
map you have
leads you to dust.
When there's
Gm
Gm(maj7)
Gm7
no
in - for - ma - tion
3
1° only
C
E♭
Cm
and the com - pass turns
to no - where that
2° & 3° only
Fsus4
F
D♭6
you know well.
Let your com - pass spins
be- tween


Csus4
C
B♭
hea - ven and hell.
Let your soul
A♭
fr4
Gsus4
G7
be your pi - - - - lot,
let your
3
To Coda
E♭
fr3
Fsus4
F
B♭
soul guide you,
he'll guide you well.
1.
2.
E♭add9
fr3
2. When the
And your eyes turn to - ward the win -

F C7sus4 A♭add9

dow pane to the lights up - on the hill.

E♭add9 Fsus4 F C7sus4

The dis - tance seems so strange to you now and the dark room seems so

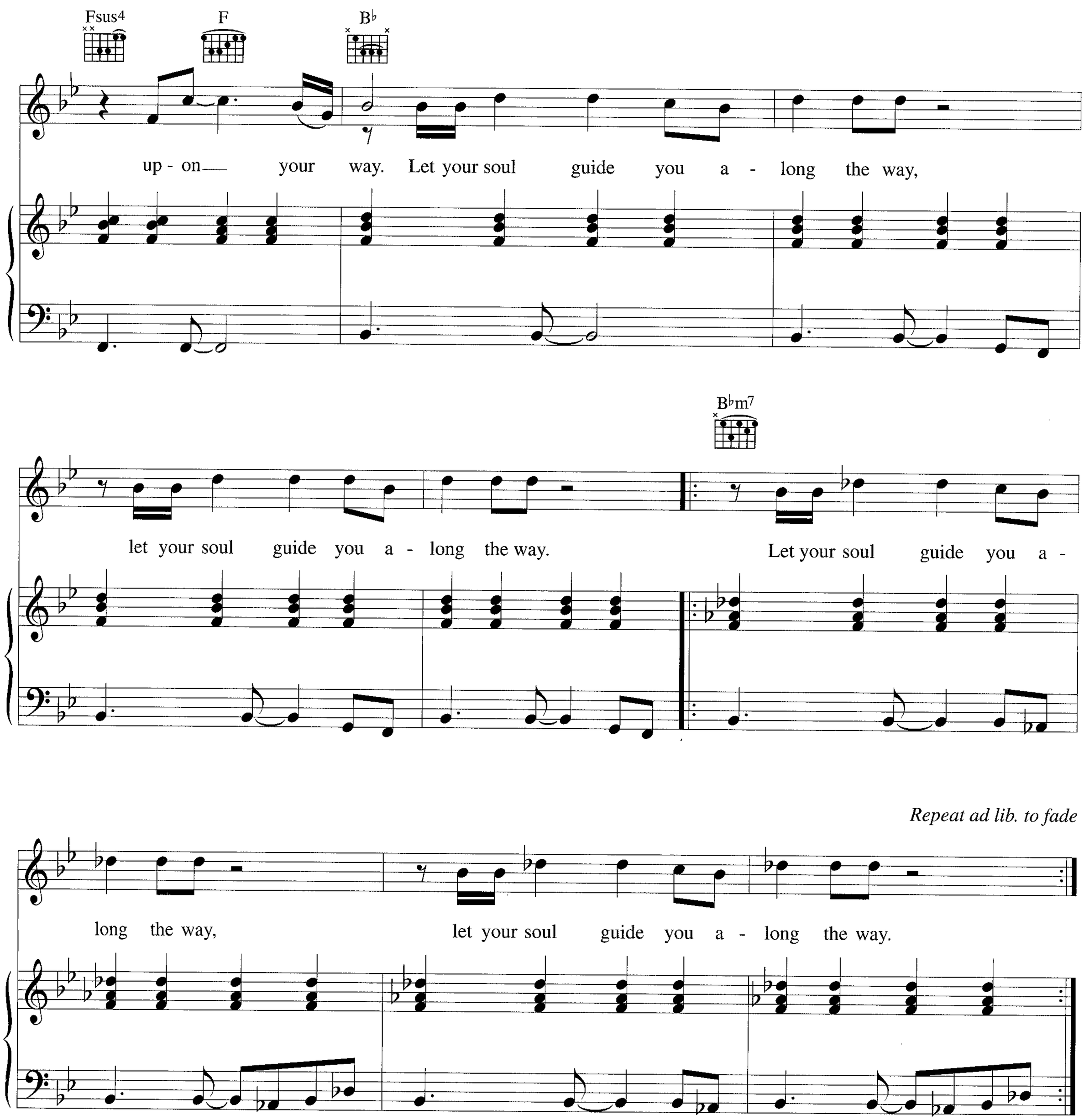
D.%. al Coda *⊕ Coda*

A♭add9 Fsus4 F

still. 3. Let your Let your

Gm Gm(maj7) E♭

soul guide you, let your soul guide you

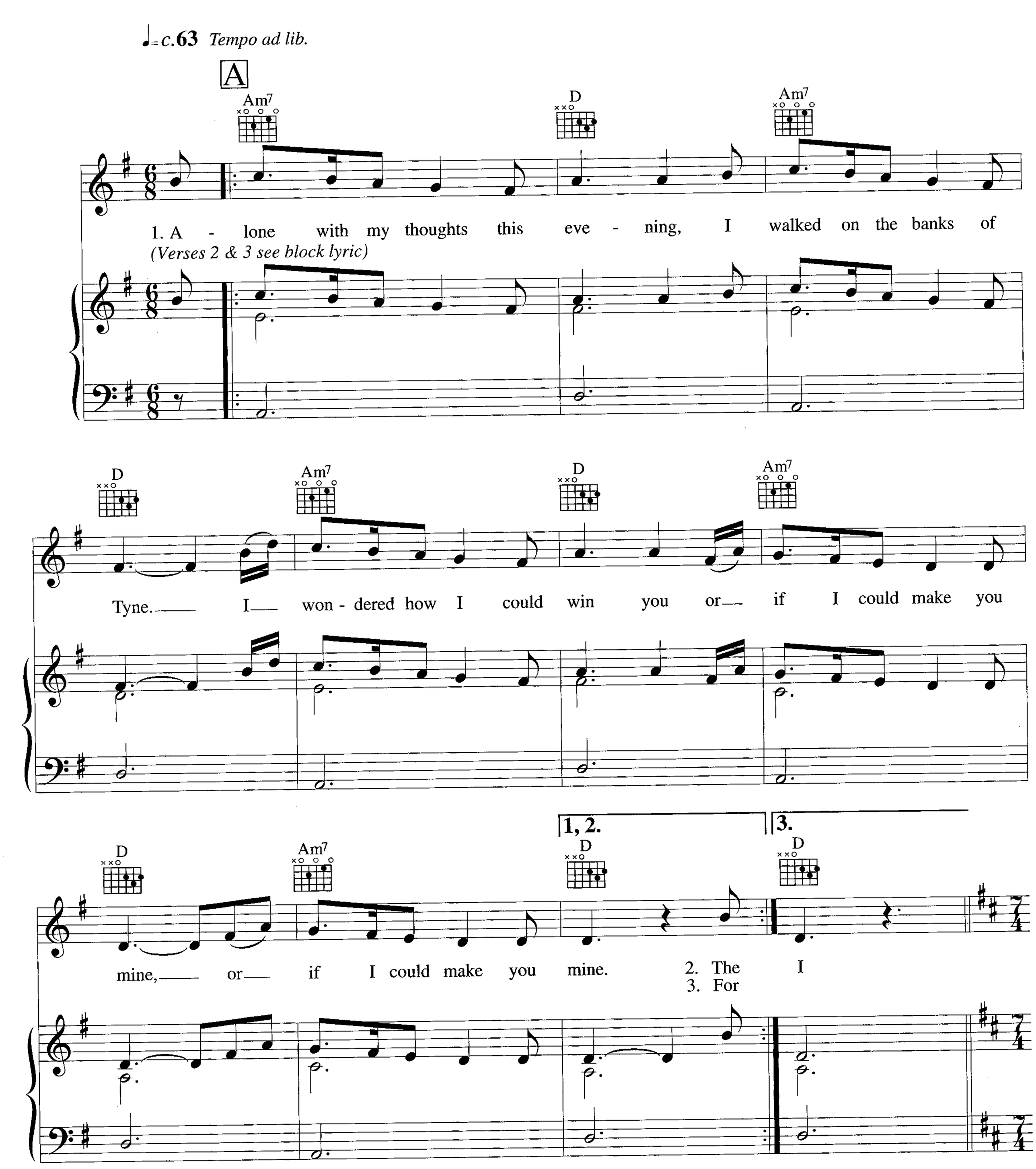


Verse 2:
When the doctors failed to heal you
When no medicine chest can make you well.
When no counsel leads to comfort
When there are no more lies they can tell.
No more useless information
And the compass spins,
The compass spins between heaven and hell
Let your soul be your pilot
Let your soul guide you
He'll guide you well.

Verse 3:
Let your pain be my sorrow
Let your tears be my tears too.
Let your courage be my model
That the north you find will be true.
When there's no more information
And the compass turns to nowhere that you know well
Let your soul be your pilot
Let your soul guide you…
To Coda

I was brought to my senses

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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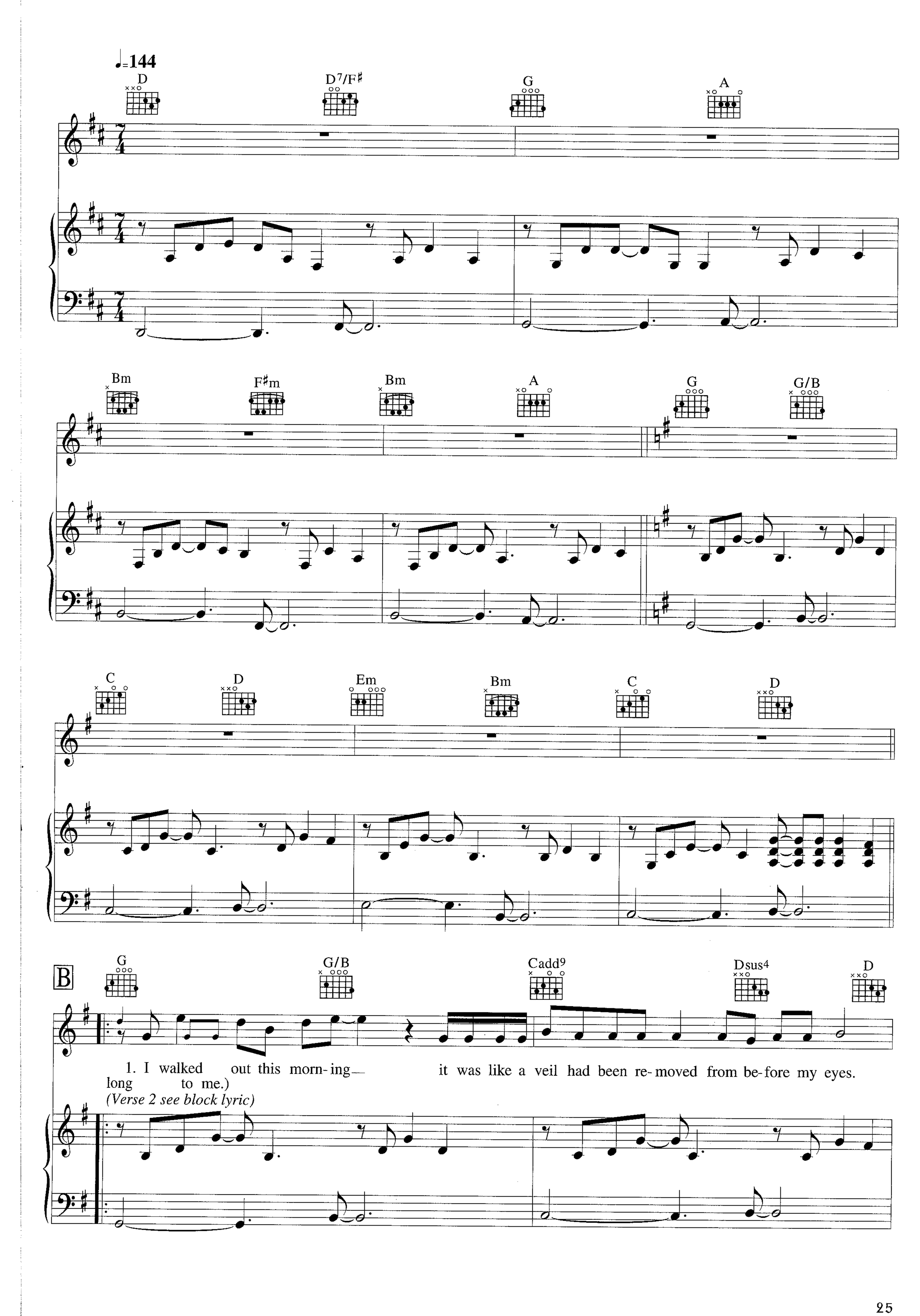

♩=144
D
D7/F♯
G
A
Bm
F♯m
Bm
A
G
G/B
C
D
Em
Bm
C
D
B
G
G/B
Cadd9
Dsus4
D
1. I walked out this morn-ing— it was like a veil had been re-moved from be-fore my eyes.
long to me.)
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

Em Bm Cadd9 Dsus4 D

For the first time I saw the work of hea- ven in the line where the hills had been mar- ried to the sky.

G G/B Cadd9 Dsus4 D

And all a- round me ev- 'ry blade of sing - ing grass was

B/D♯ Em Cadd9 Dsus4 D

call - ing out your name, and that our love would al - ways last.

G G/B C Dsus4 D

And in- side ev- 'ry turn- ing leaf is the pat- tern of an old- er tree,

Em Bm Cadd9 Dsus4 D

the shape of our fu - ture, the shape of all our his - to - ry.

G G/B Cadd9 Dsus4 D

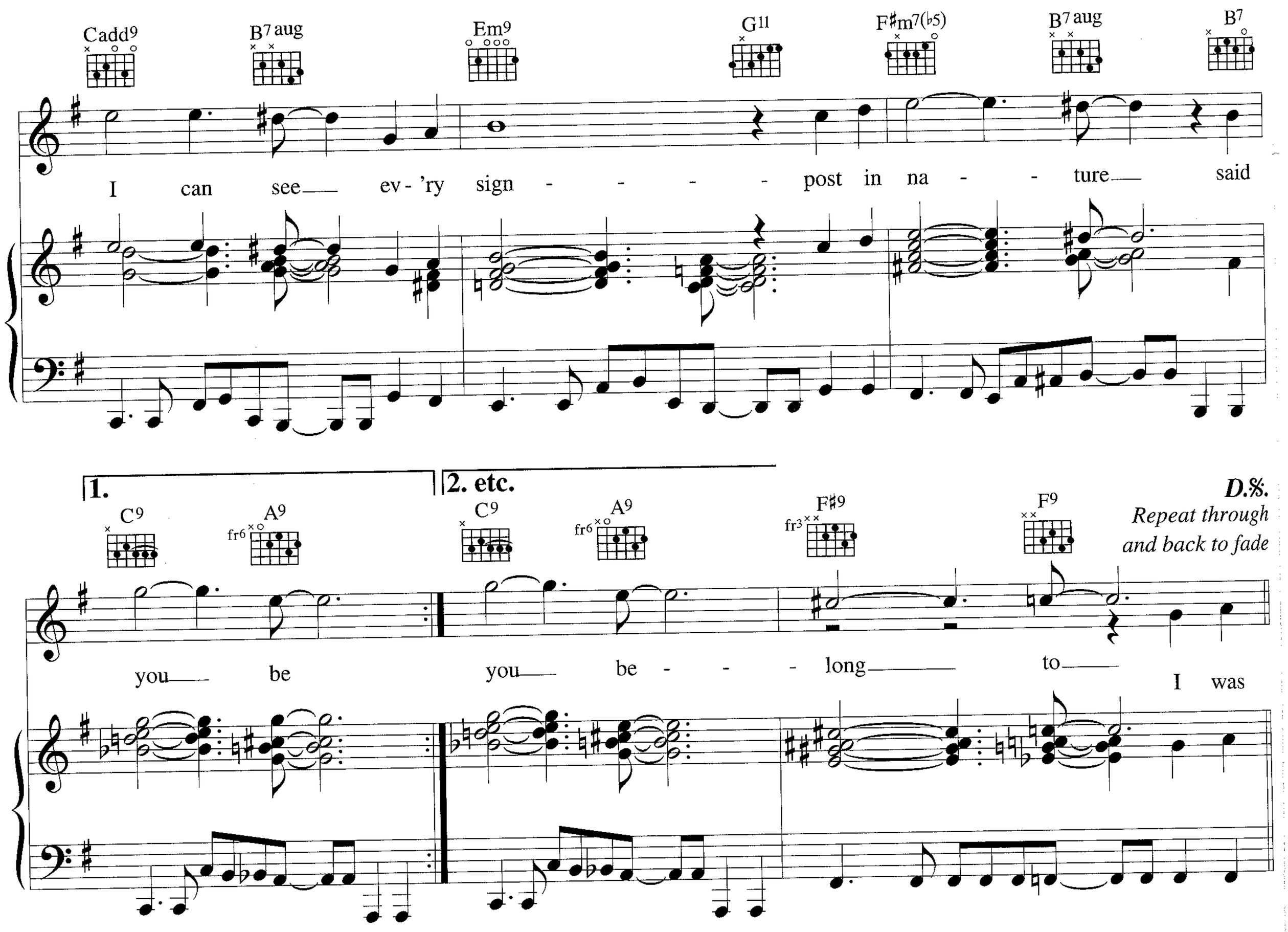
And out of the con - fu - sion where the riv - er meets the sea, came

B/D♯ Em C Dsus4 D

things I'd nev - er seen, things I'd nev - er seen. I was

𝄋 Em9 G11 Cadd9 B7aug Em9 G11

brought (me.) to my sen - ses, I was blind but now



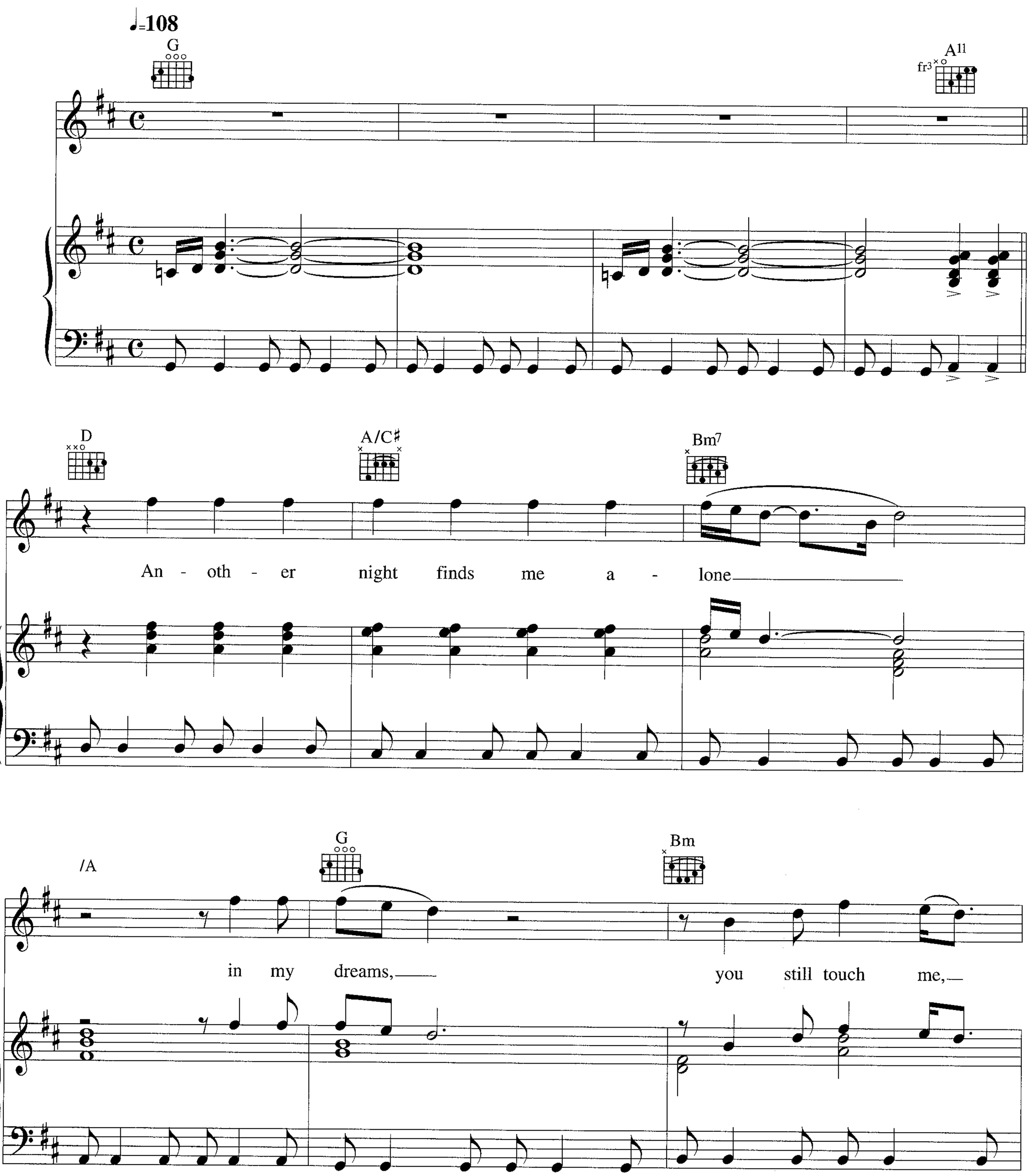
At A
Verse 2:
The wind it was so insistent
With tales of a stormy south
But when I spied two birds in a sycamore tree
There came a dryness in my mouth,
Came a dryness in my mouth.

Verse 3:
For then without rhyme or reason
The two birds did rise up and fly
And where the two birds were flying
I swear I saw you and I,
I swear I saw you and I.

At B
Verse 2:
I know it's true
It's written in a sky as blue
As blue as your eyes, as blue as your eyes
If nature's red in tooth and claw
Like winter's freeze and summer's thaw
The wounds she gave me
Were the wounds that would heal me
And we'd be like the moon and sun
And when our courtly dance had run
Its course across the sky
Then together we would lie
And out of the confusion
Where the river meets the sea
Something new would arrive,
Something better would arrive.

you still touch me

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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D A/C♯ Bm7

your pic - ture by my te - le - phone,

/A G F G

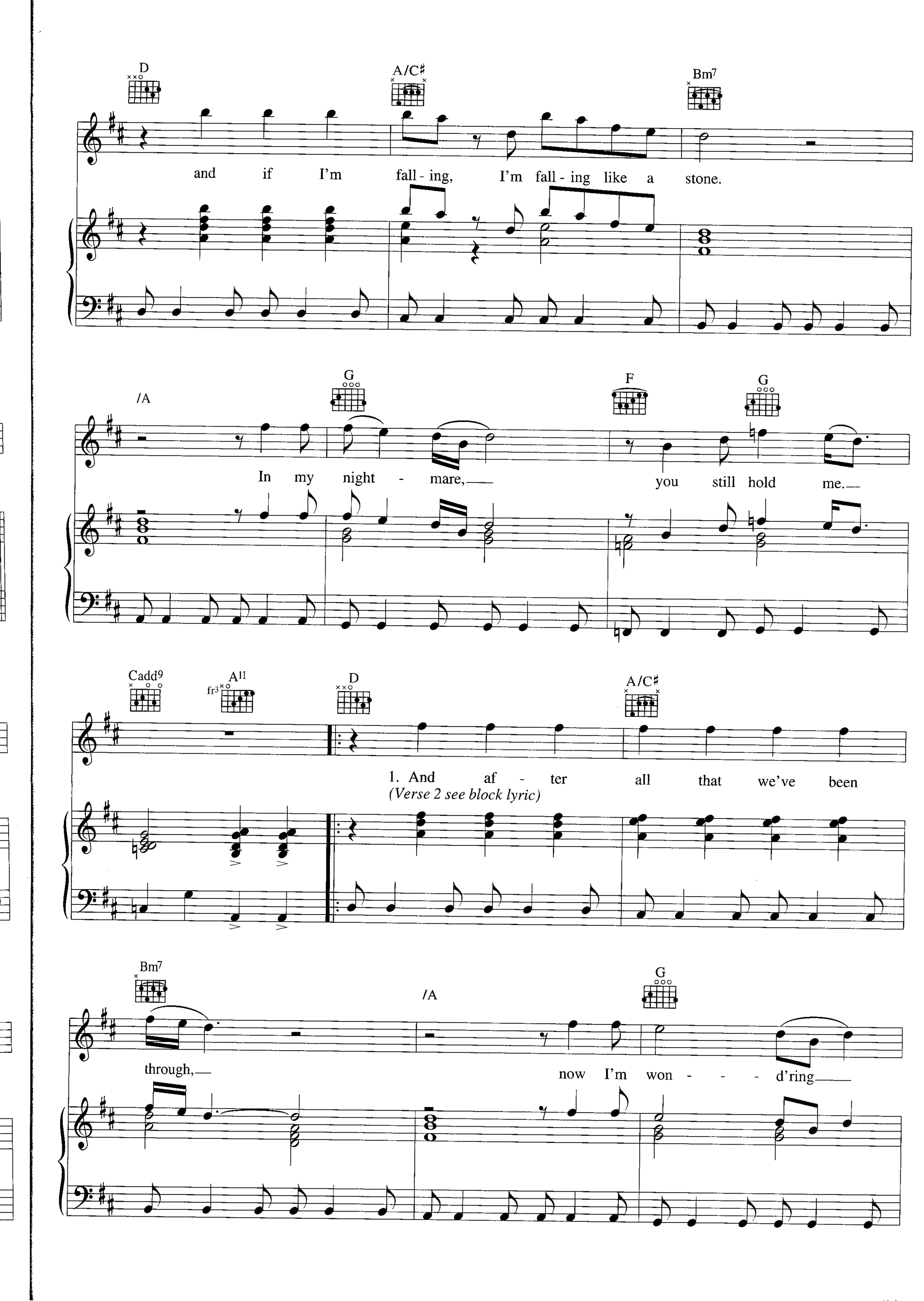
in that smile you still thrill me.

D A/C♯ Bm

Now if I sleep, I sleep here a - lone,

/A G Bm

in my bed to- night, you still haunt me,


D
A/C♯
Bm7
and if I'm fall - ing, I'm fall - ing like a stone.
/A
G
F
G
In my night - mare, you still hold me.
Cadd9
A11
fr3
D
A/C♯
1. And af - ter all that we've been
(Verse 2 see block lyric)
Bm7
/A
G
through, now I'm won - - - d'ring

Bm D A/C♯

if you still blame me— if on - ly half of this was—

Bm7 /A G

true, that you be - lieve of me

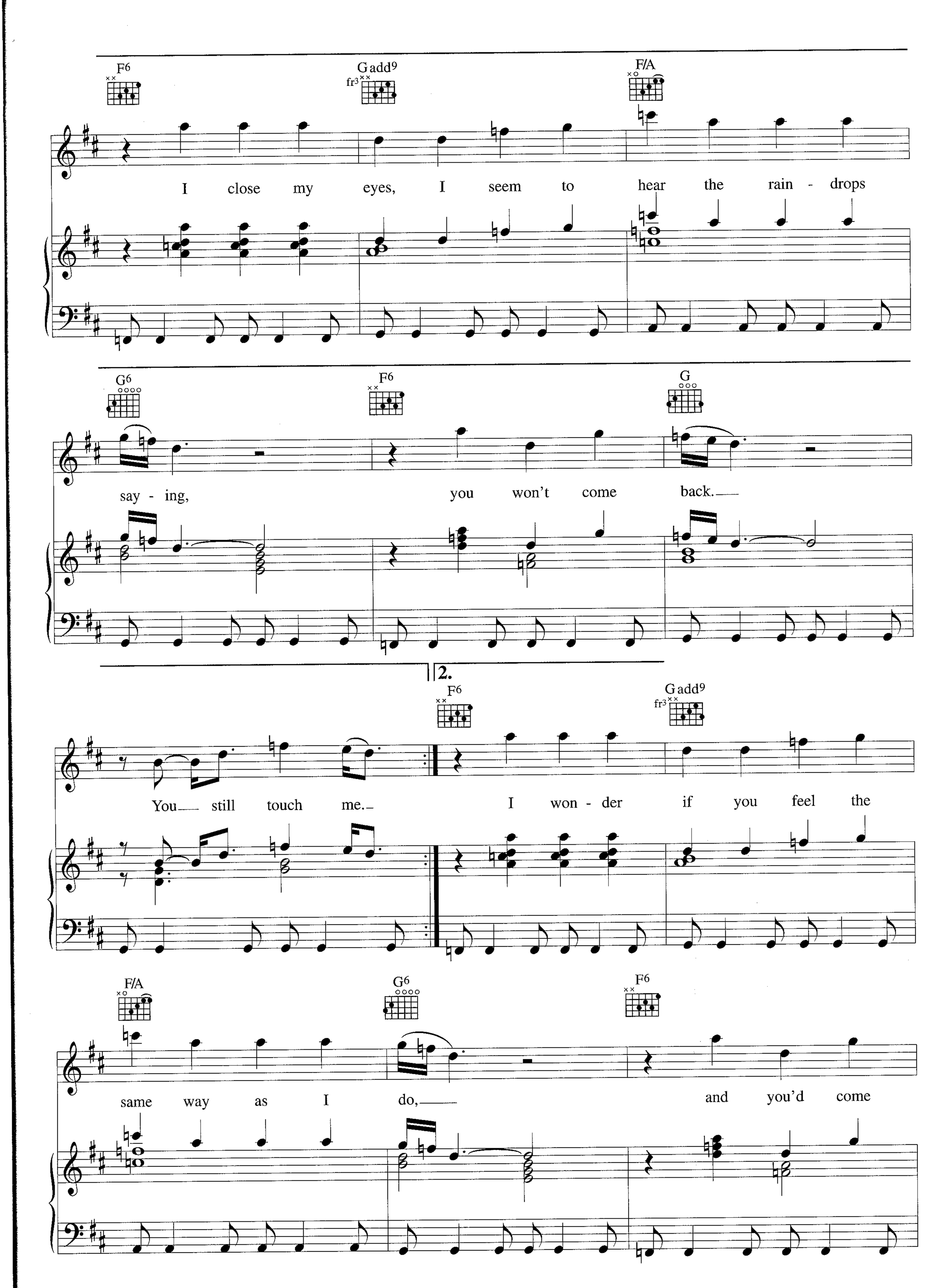
F6 G Cadd9 A11 F6

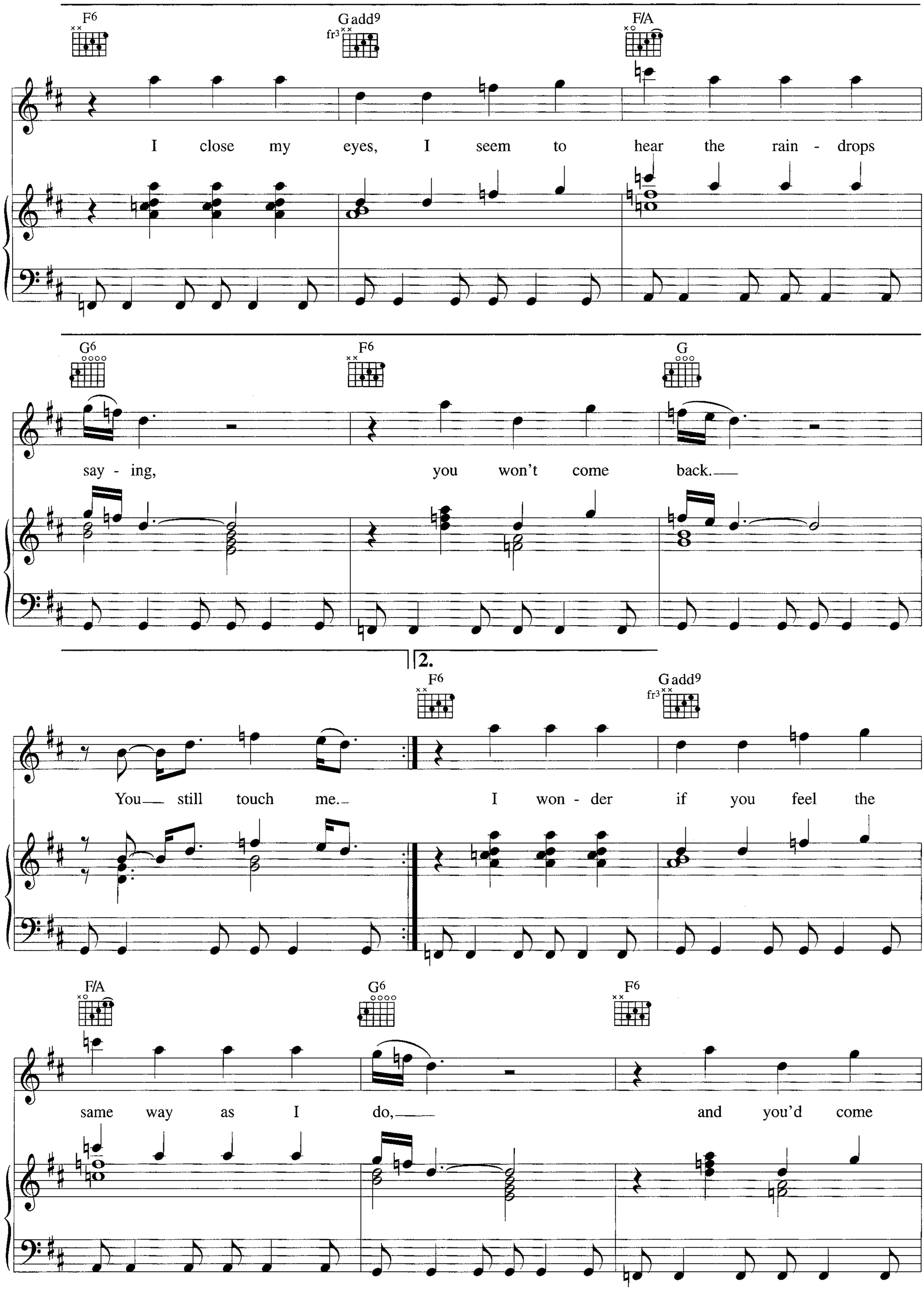
you still shame me.— Dark rain will

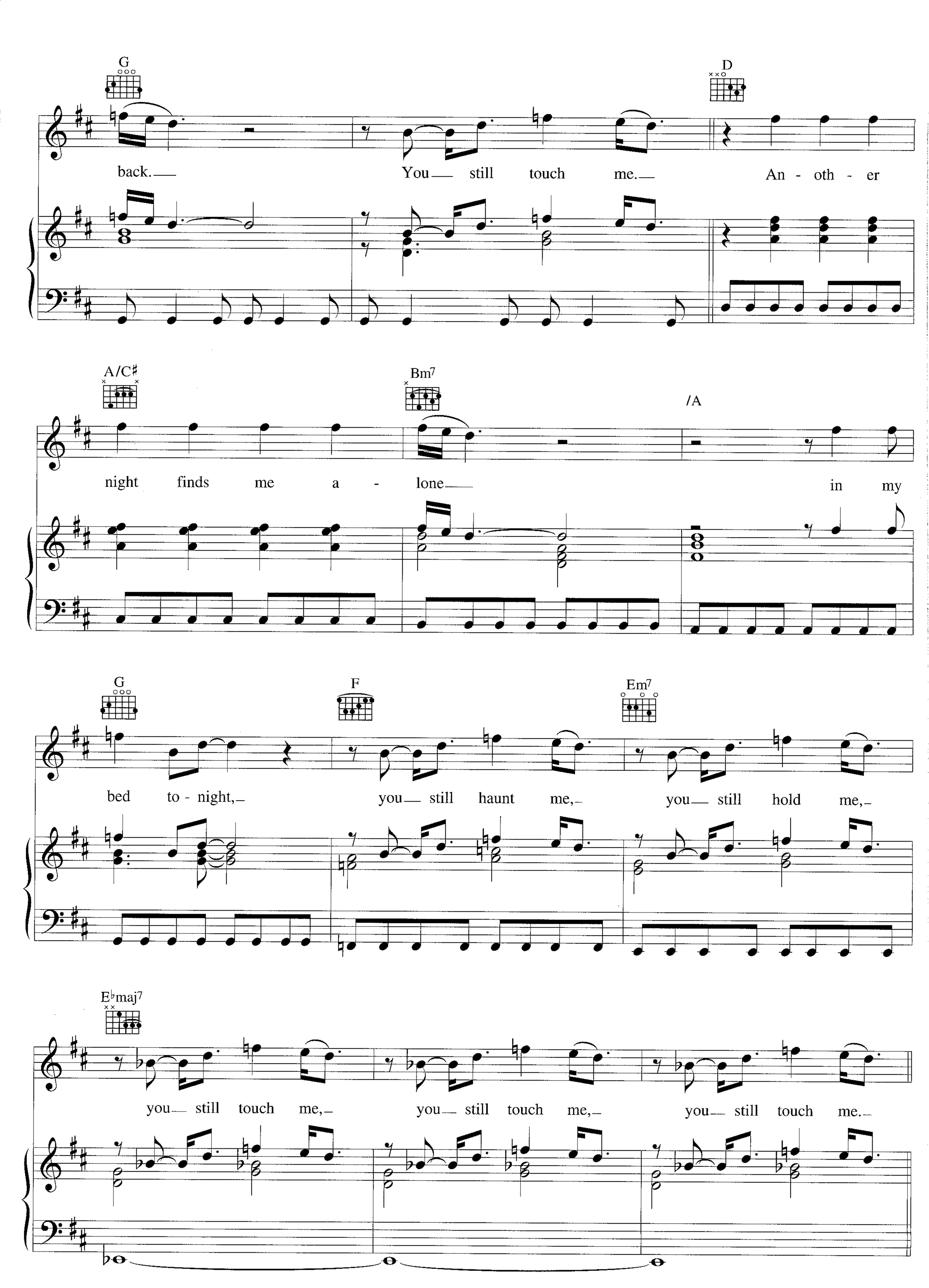
1.

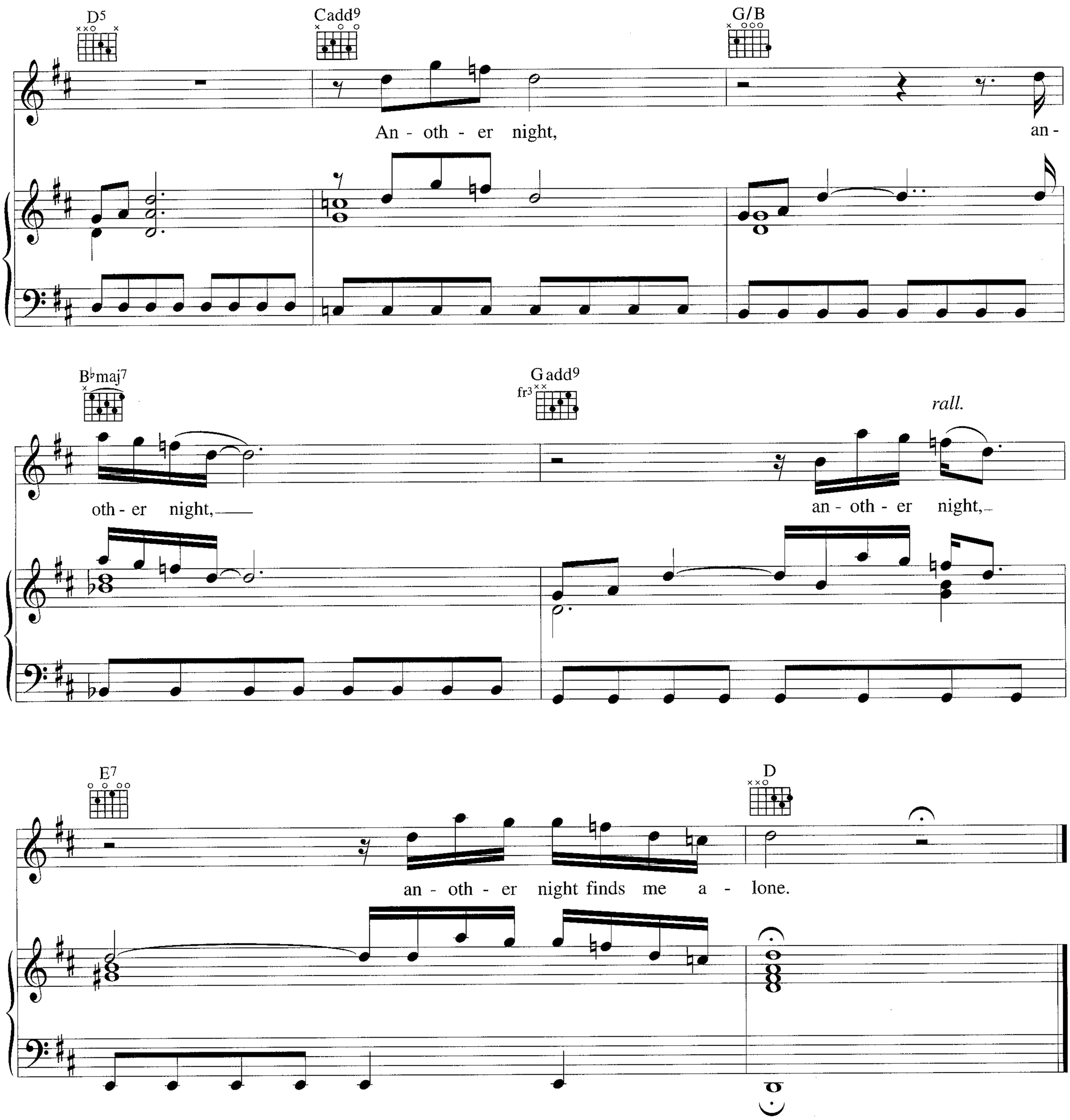
Gadd9 D

fall un - til I see your face.


F6
Gadd9
fr3
F/A
I close my eyes, I seem to hear the rain - drops
G6
F6
G
say - ing, you won't come back.
2.
F6
Gadd9
fr3
You still touch me. I won - der if you feel the
F/A
G6
F6
same way as I do, and you'd come


F6
Gadd9
fr3
F/A
I close my eyes, I seem to hear the rain - drops
G6
F6
G
say - ing, you won't come back.
2.
F6
Gadd9
fr3
You still touch me. I won - der if you feel the
F/A
G6
F6
same way as I do, and you'd come

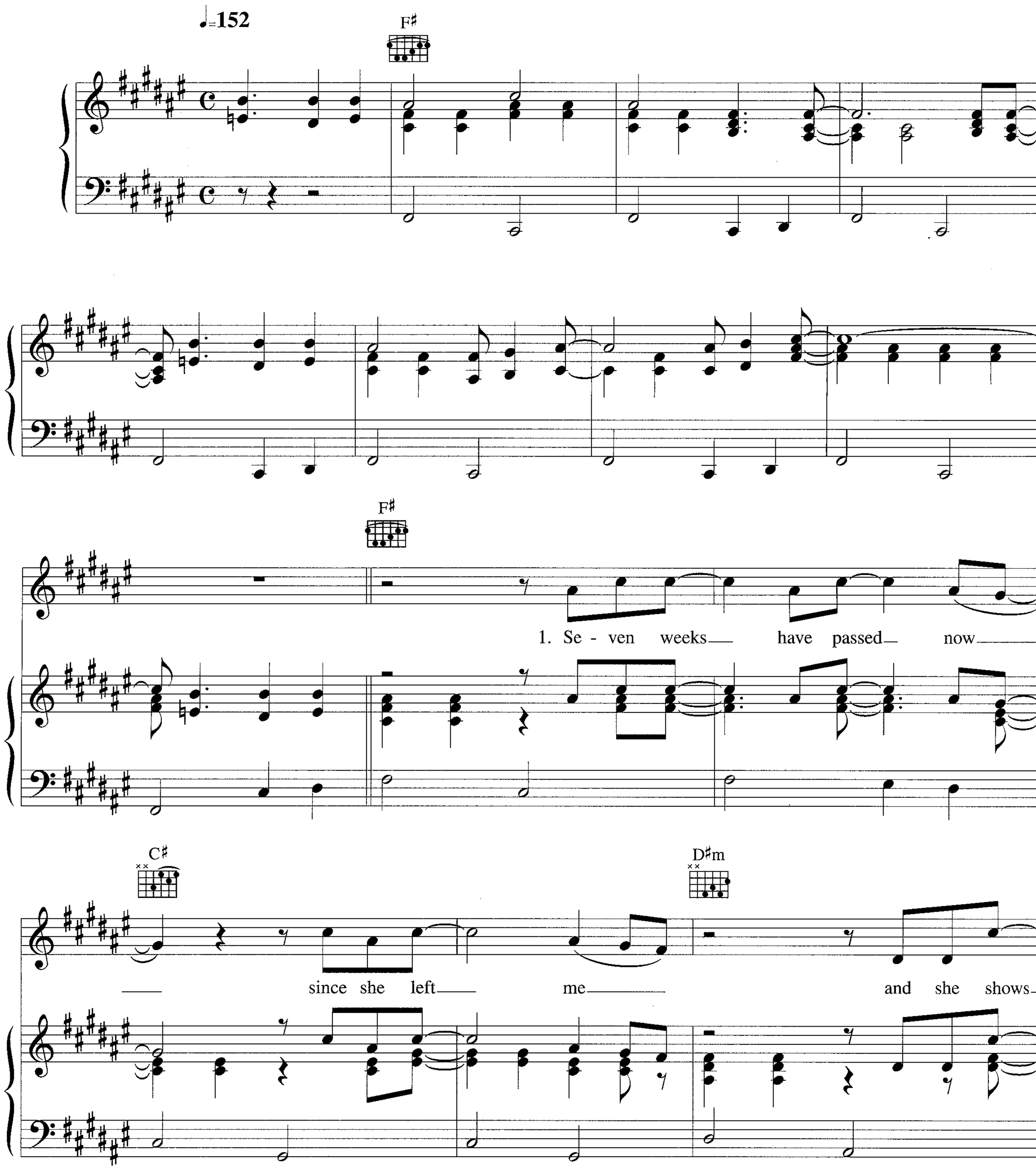

G
D
back. You still touch me. An - oth - er
A/C♯
Bm7
/A
night finds me a - lone in my
G
F
Em7
bed to - night, you still haunt me, you still hold me,
E♭maj7
you still touch me, you still touch me, you still touch me.



Verse 2:
And when I'm sick at heart and low
In my prayers
You still heal me
When I'm so sure this isn't so
In my complacency
You still shake me.

I'm so Happy I can't stop crying

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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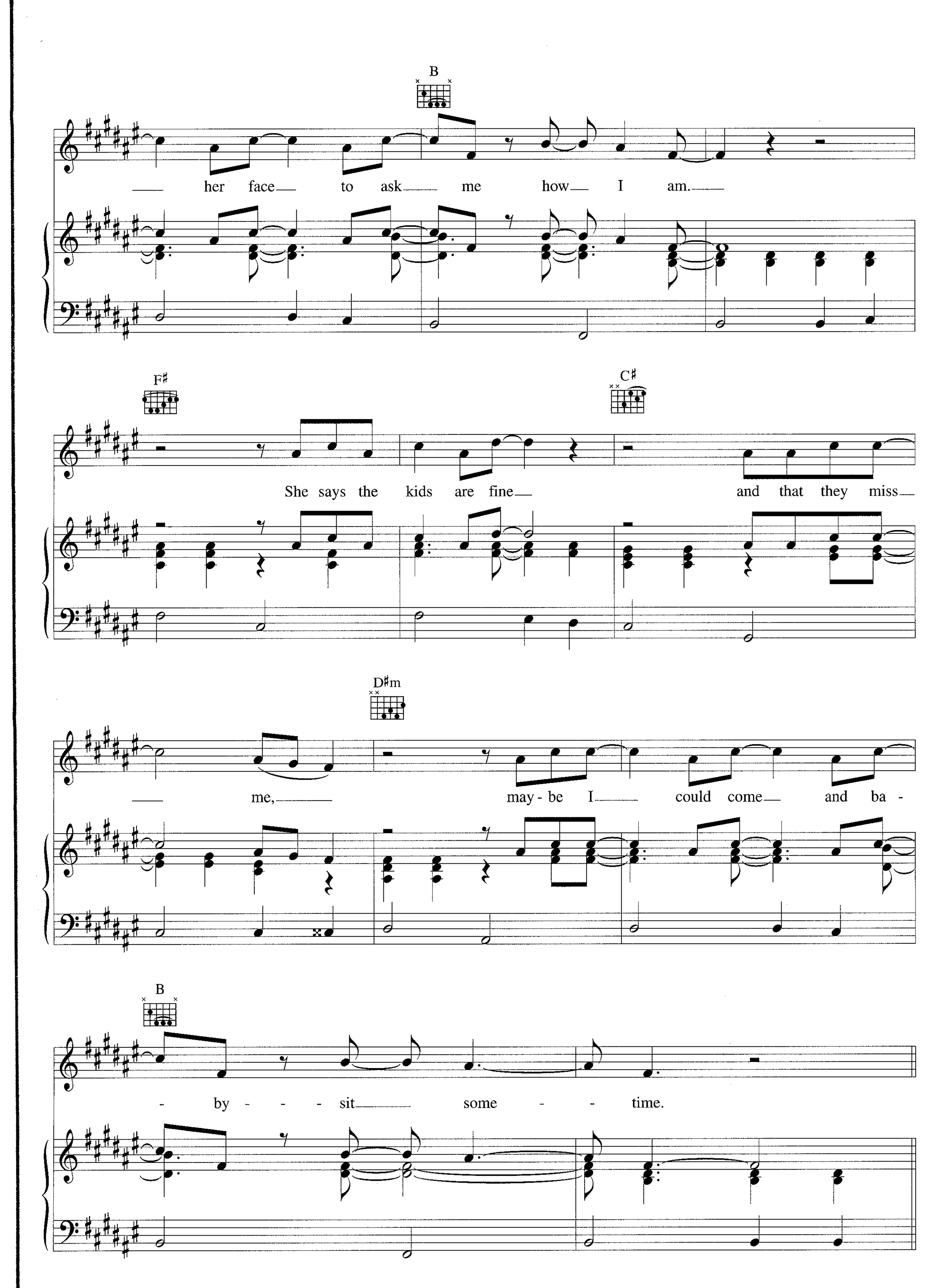

B
her face to ask me how I am.
F♯
C♯
She says the kids are fine and that they miss
D♯m
me, may - be I could come and ba -
B
- by - - - sit some - - time.

C♯ D♯m

She says "are you O K?— I was wor - ried a - bout—

(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)

B C♯

— you, can you for - give me? I

D♯m B F♯

hope that you'll— be hap - py." I— said "I'm so hap -

1, 2.

C♯

- py that I can't— stop cry - - - ing,

D♯m B

I'm so hap - py, I'm laugh - ing through- my tears."

3.

F♯/E Dmaj7

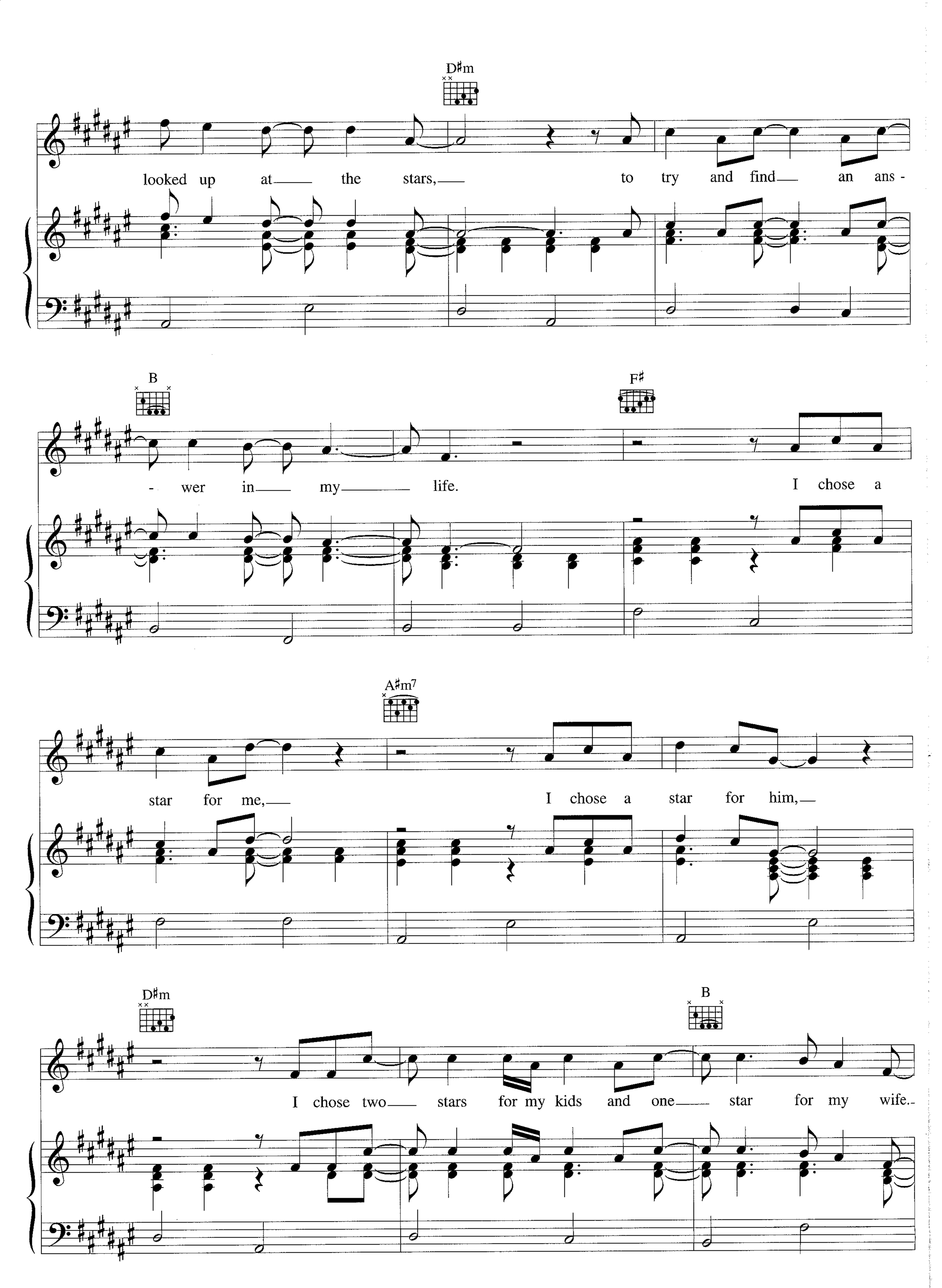
can't stop cry - - - ing, I'm laugh - ing through-

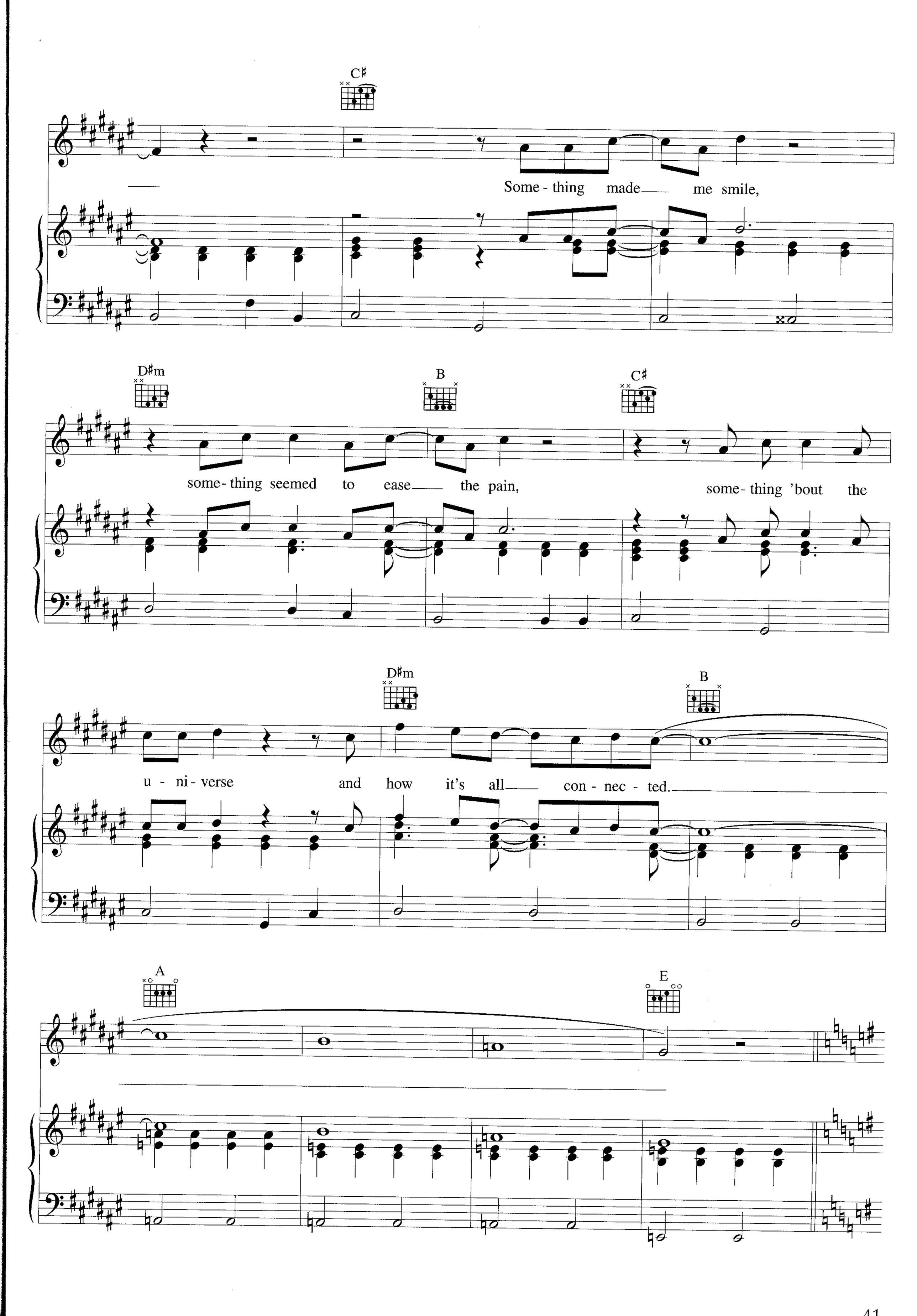
E

my tears, I'm laugh - ing through my tears.

F♯ A♯m7

I took a walk a - lone last night, I


D♯m
looked up at the stars, to try and find an ans -
B
F♯
- wer in my life. I chose a
A♯m7
star for me, I chose a star for him,
D♯m
B
I chose two stars for my kids and one star for my wife.


C♯
Some - thing made me smile,
D♯m
B
C♯
some- thing seemed to ease the pain,
some- thing 'bout the
D♯m
B
u - ni - verse and how it's all con - nec - ted.
A
E

G

D

The park is full of Sun - day fa - thers and melt - ed ice

Em

cream. We try to do the best with - in

C

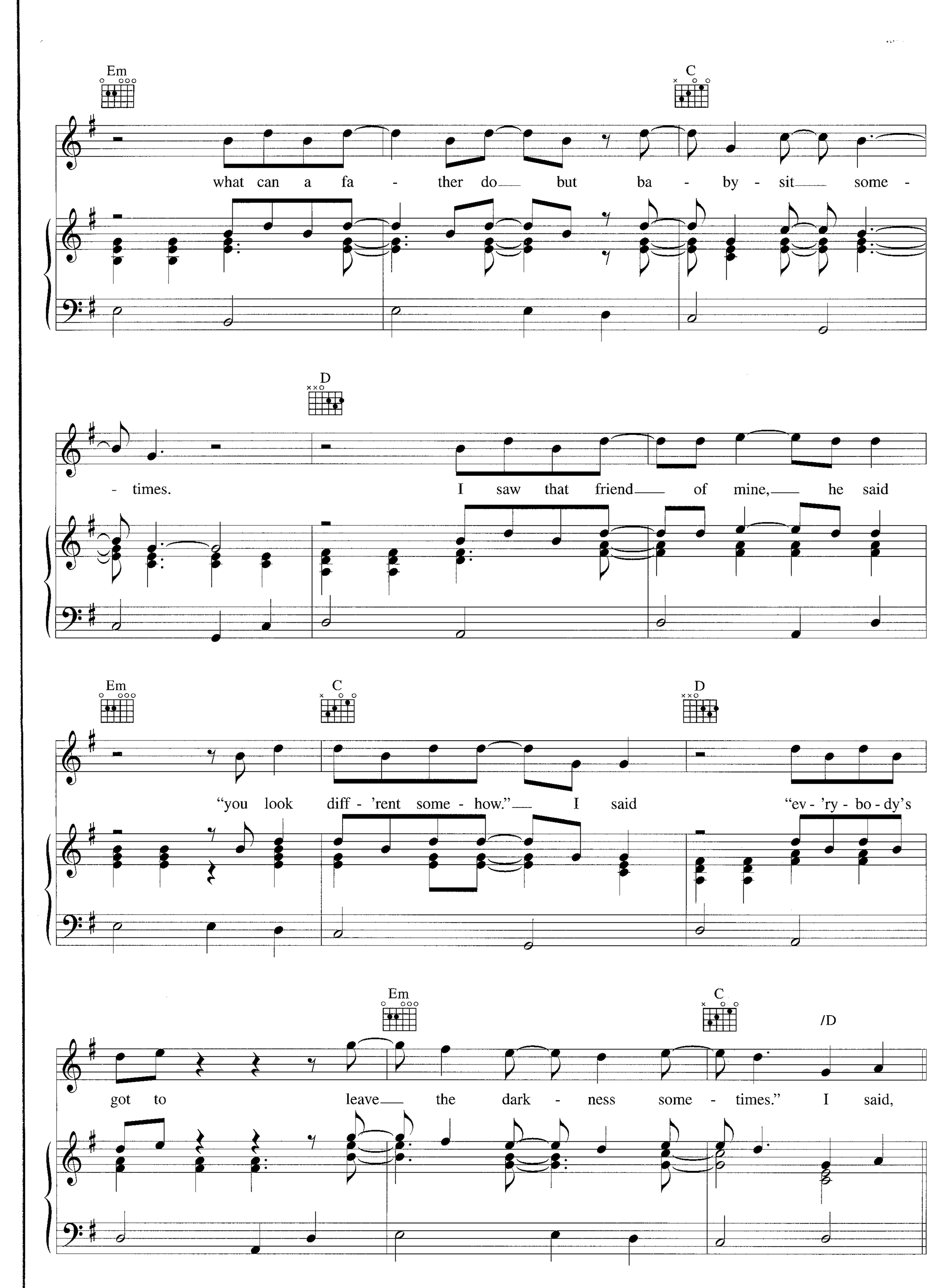
G

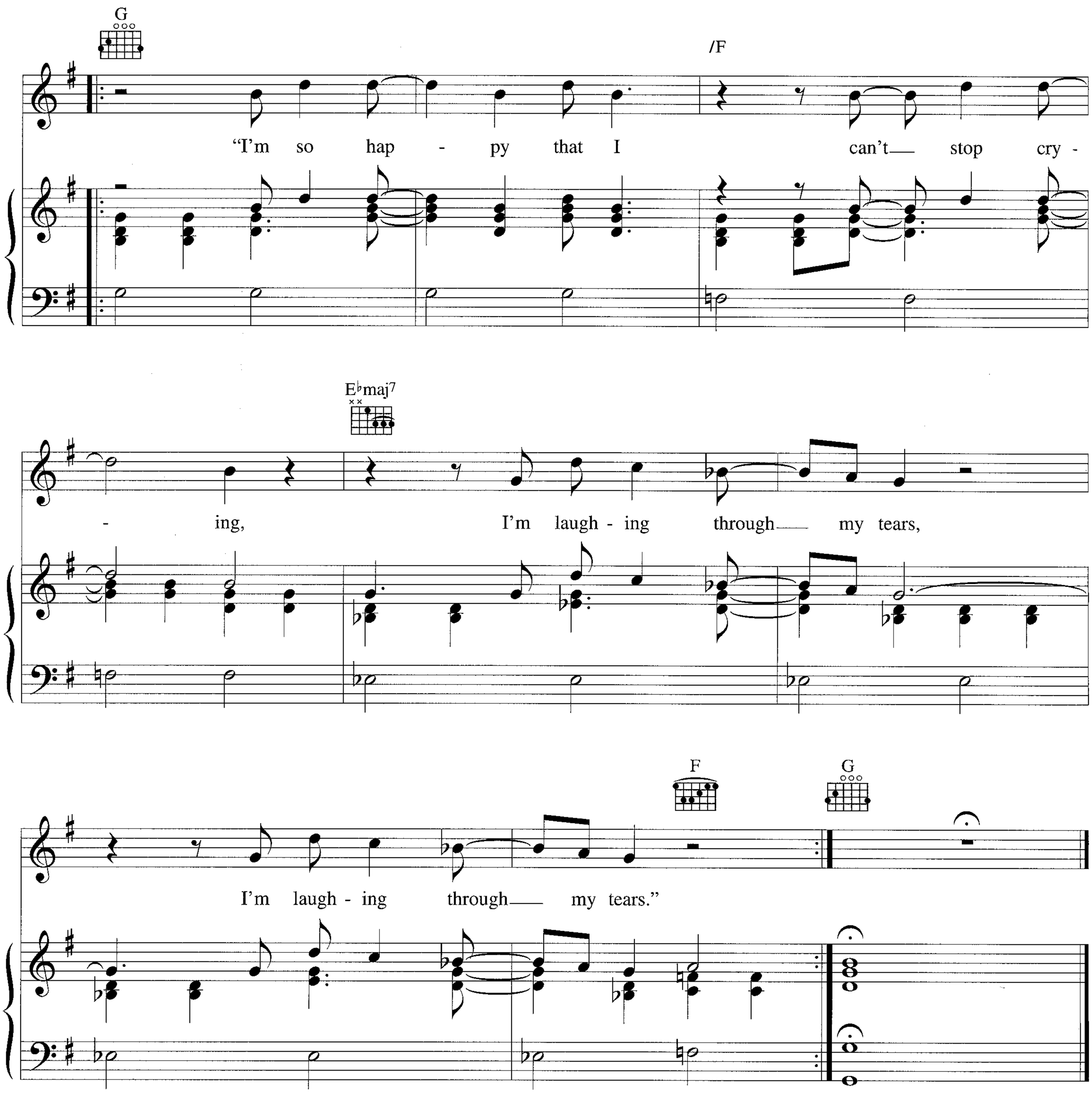
the giv - en time. A kid should

D

3

be with his mo - ther, ev- 'ry- bo- dy knows that,


Em
C
what can a fa - ther do but ba - by - sit some -
D
- times. I saw that friend of mine, he said
Em
C
D
"you look diff - 'rent some - how." I said "ev - 'ry - bo - dy's
Em
C
/D
got to leave the dark - ness some - times." I said,

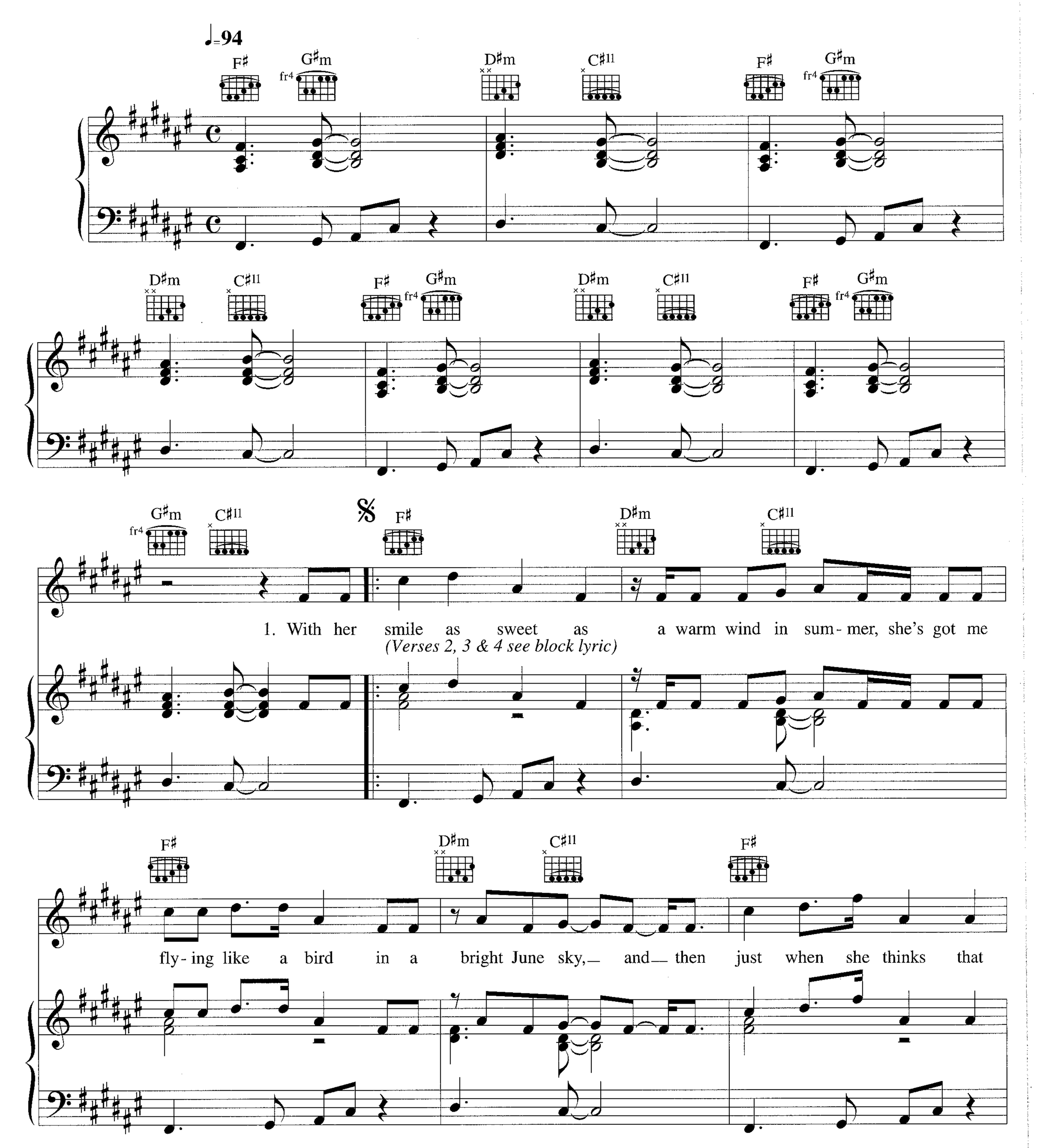


Verse 2:
I saw a friend of mine. He said "I was worried about you,
I heard she had another man. I wondered how you felt about it"
I'm so happy that I can't stop crying,
I'm so happy I'm laughing through my tears.

Verse 3:
Saw my lawyer, Mr. Good News
He got me joint custody and legal separation.
I'm so happy that I can't stop crying,
I'm laughing through my tears, I'm laughing through my tears.

all four seasons

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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D♯m C♯11 F♯

I've got her num - ber, brings me down to the ground with a

D♯m E6 G♯7 E

win - try eye— that's— my ba - by, she can be

4º To Coda ⊕ **1.**

B C♯ F♯ D♯m C♯11

all four sea - sons in one day. 2. And when the

2.

F♯ D♯m C♯11 B

day. How will I know,– how can I

G♯7 fr4 A7

tell, which side of the bed she takes— when the

E D B

day be - gins?— she can be kind,— she can be

G♯7 fr4 C♯7 E B

cruel, she got me guess- ing like a game - show fool. 3. She can

3.

F♯ D♯m C♯11 F♯

day.

D♯m C♯11 F♯ F♯ B F♯

Watch - ing the wea- ther man's been

F♯ B F♯

no good at all, Win - ter, Spring, Sum- mer, I'm bound for a fall. No

D♯m G♯7 E B C♯

long term pre- dic- tion for my ba - by, she can be all four sea- sons in one

F♯ D♯m C♯11 B

day. How will I know, how can I

G♯7 fr4 A7

tell which side of the bed she takes— when the

E D B G♯7 fr4

day be-gins?— She can be kind,— she can be cruel,

C♯7 E B

D.S. al Coda

she got me guess-ing like a game-show fool. 4. If it's a

𝄋 *Coda*

F♯ D♯m E6 G♯7 fr4 E

day. That's—my ba-by, she can be

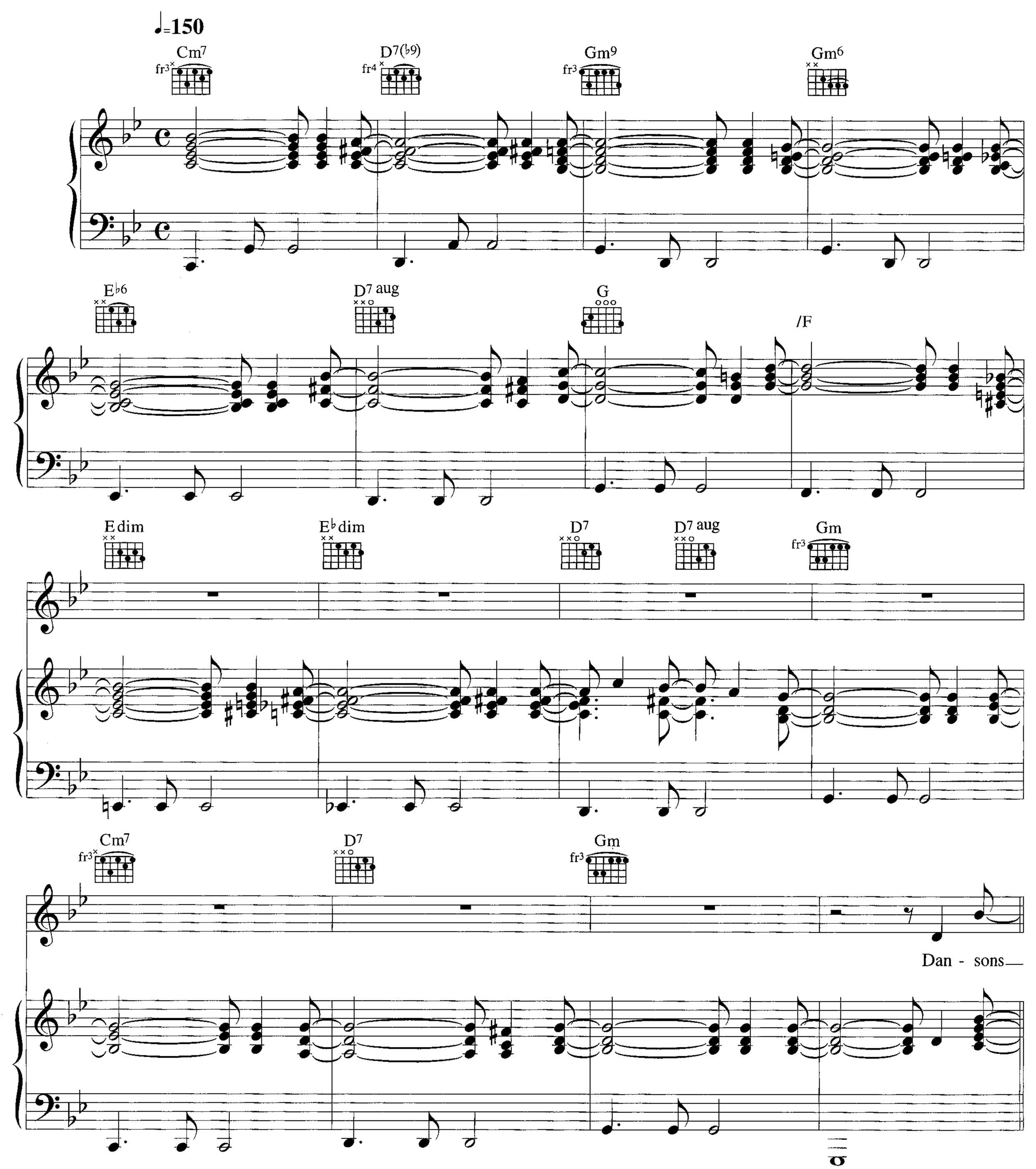
Verse 2:
And when the night time comes with no interference
To our warm summer love with all its charms
But like a thoroughbred horse she can turn on a sixpence
And I find that I'm back in Mistress Winter's arms
That's my baby
She can be all four seasons in one day.

Verse 3:
She can change her mind like she changes her sweaters
From one minute to the next it's hard to tell
She blows hot and cold just like stormy weather
She's my gift from the Lord or a fiend from hell
That's my baby
She can be all four seasons in one day.

Verse 4:
If it's a sunny day I take my umbrella
Just in case the raindrops start to fall
You could say that I'm just a cautious fellow
I don't want to be caught in a sudden squall
That's my baby
She can be all four seasons in one day.

La Belle Dame Sans Regrets

Words & Music by Sting & Dominic Miller



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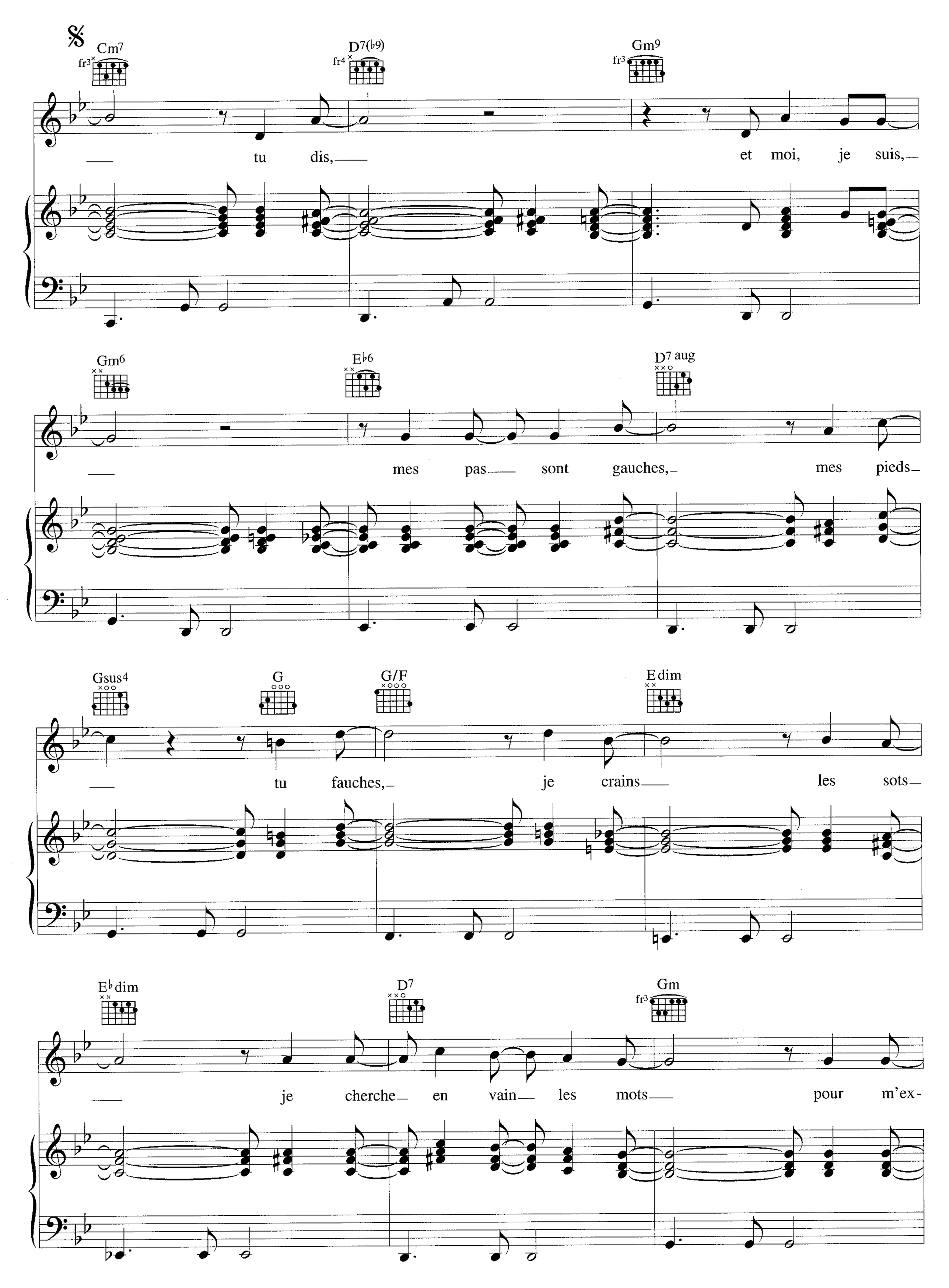
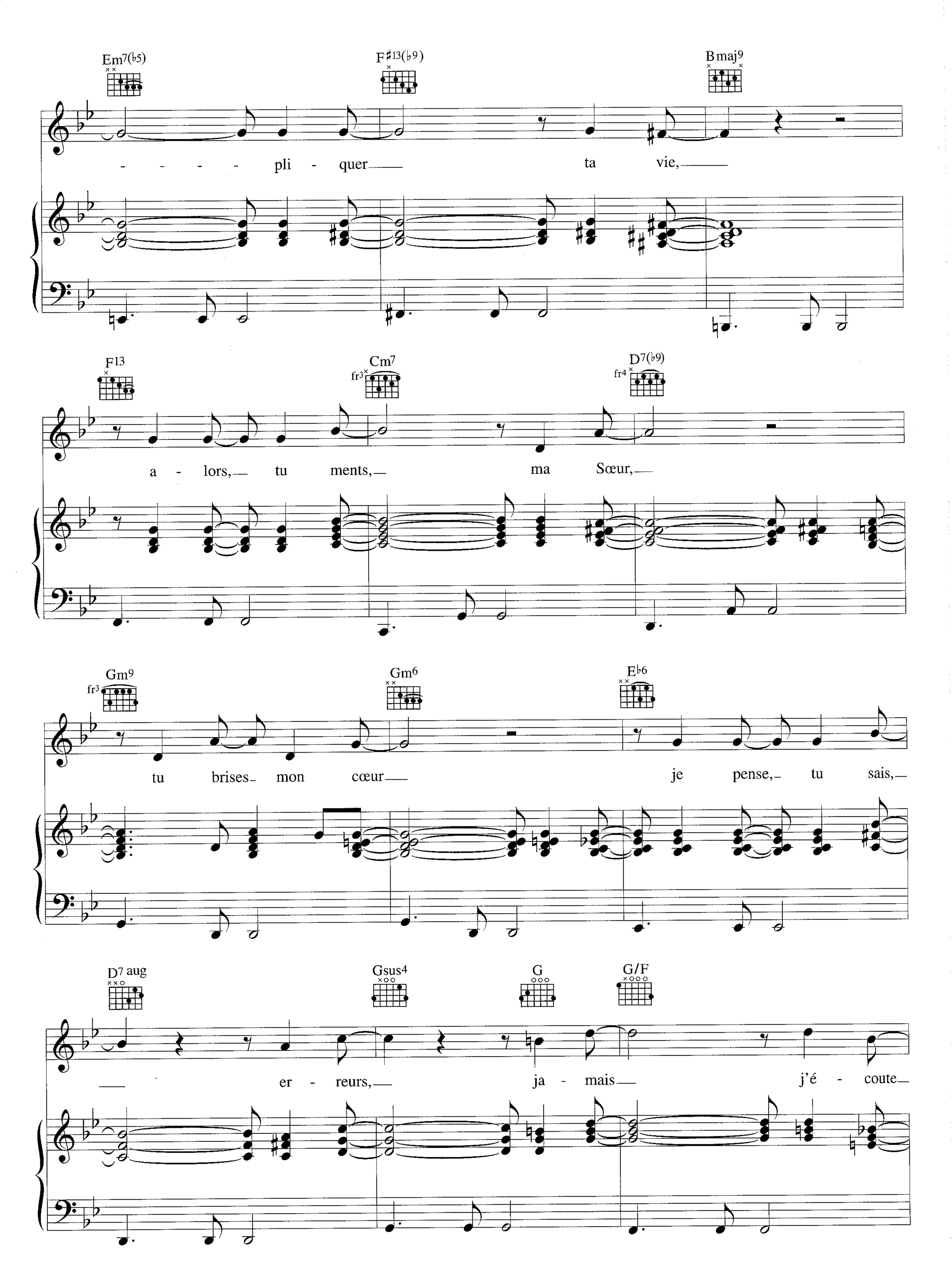
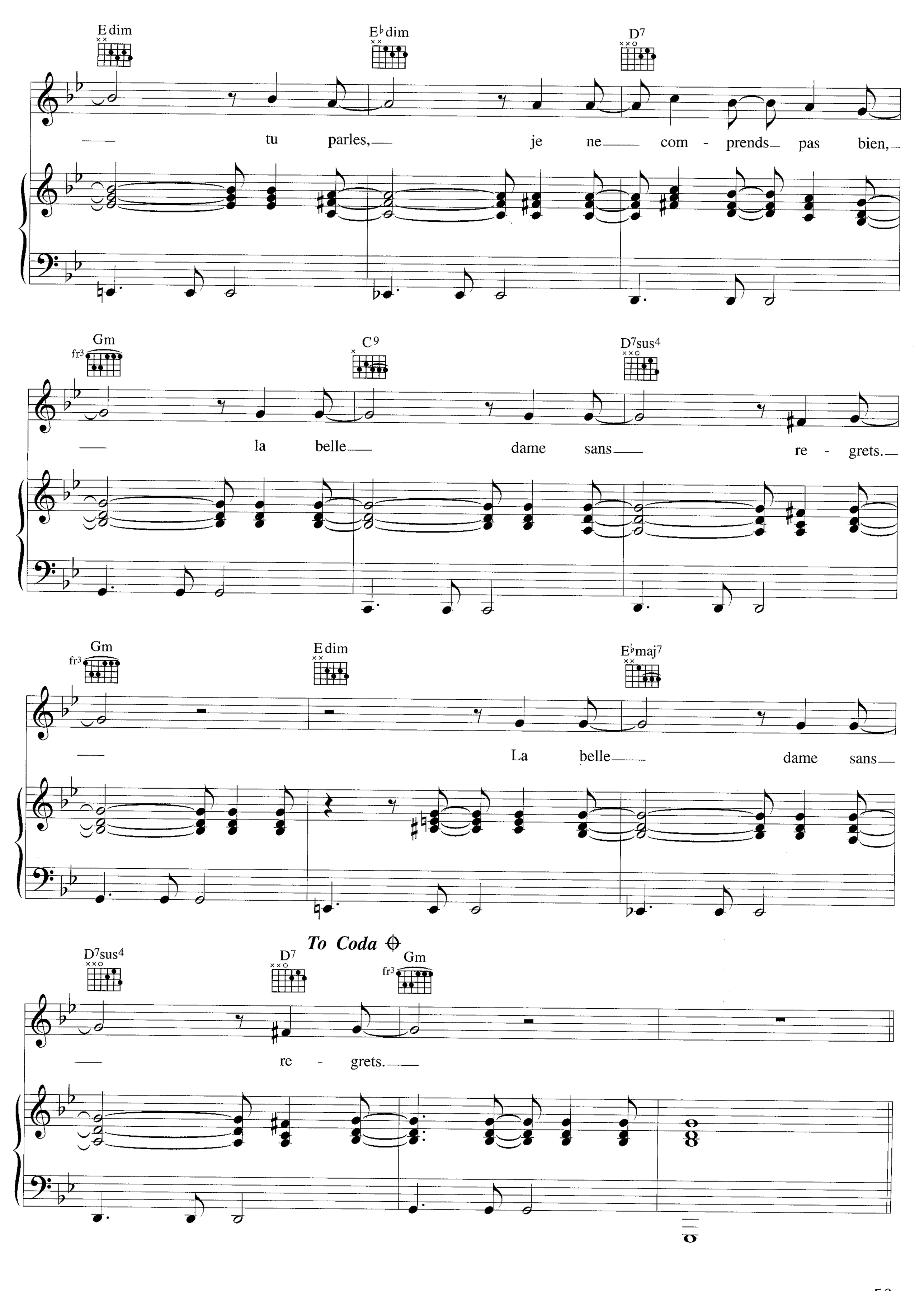
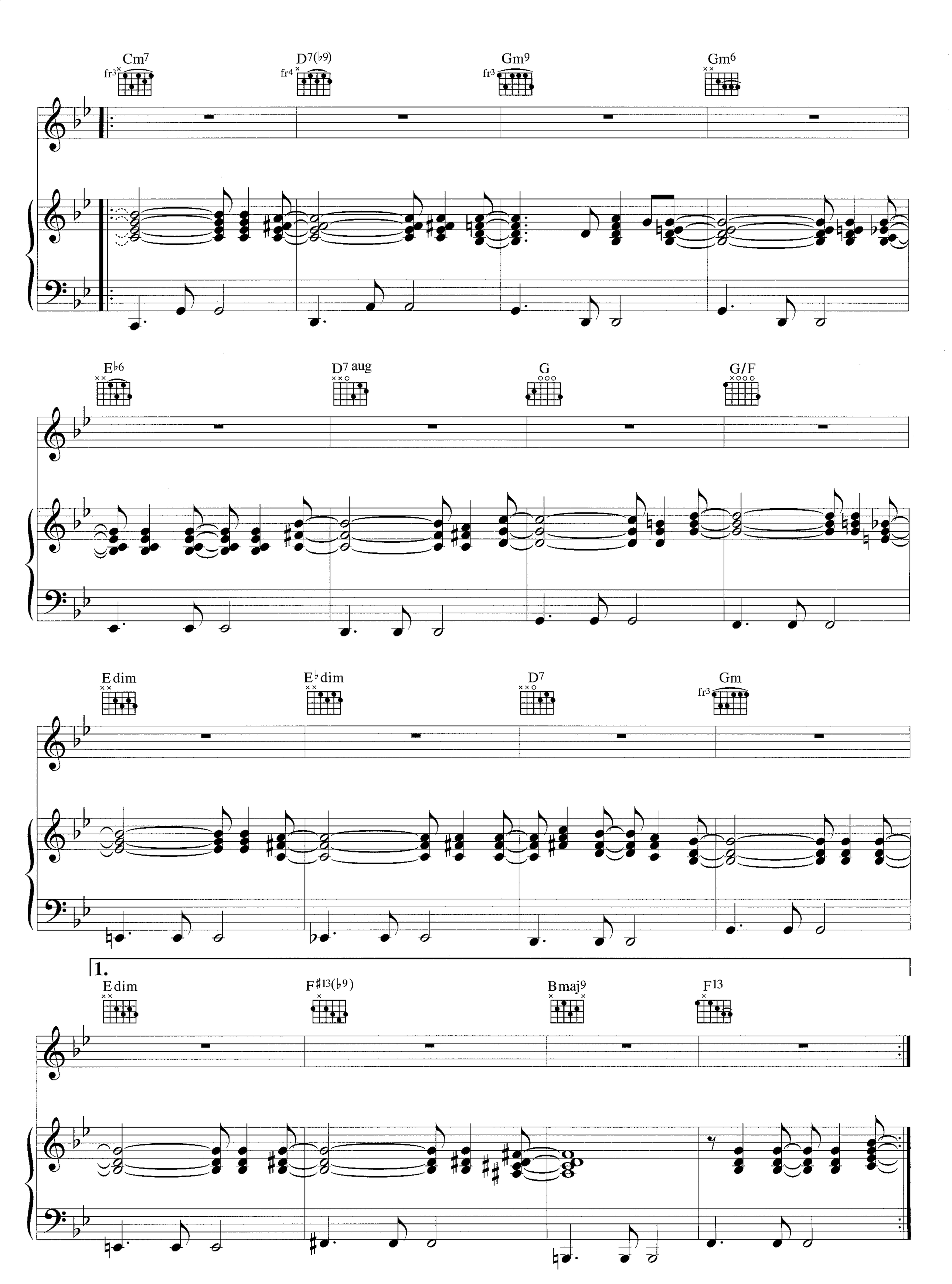
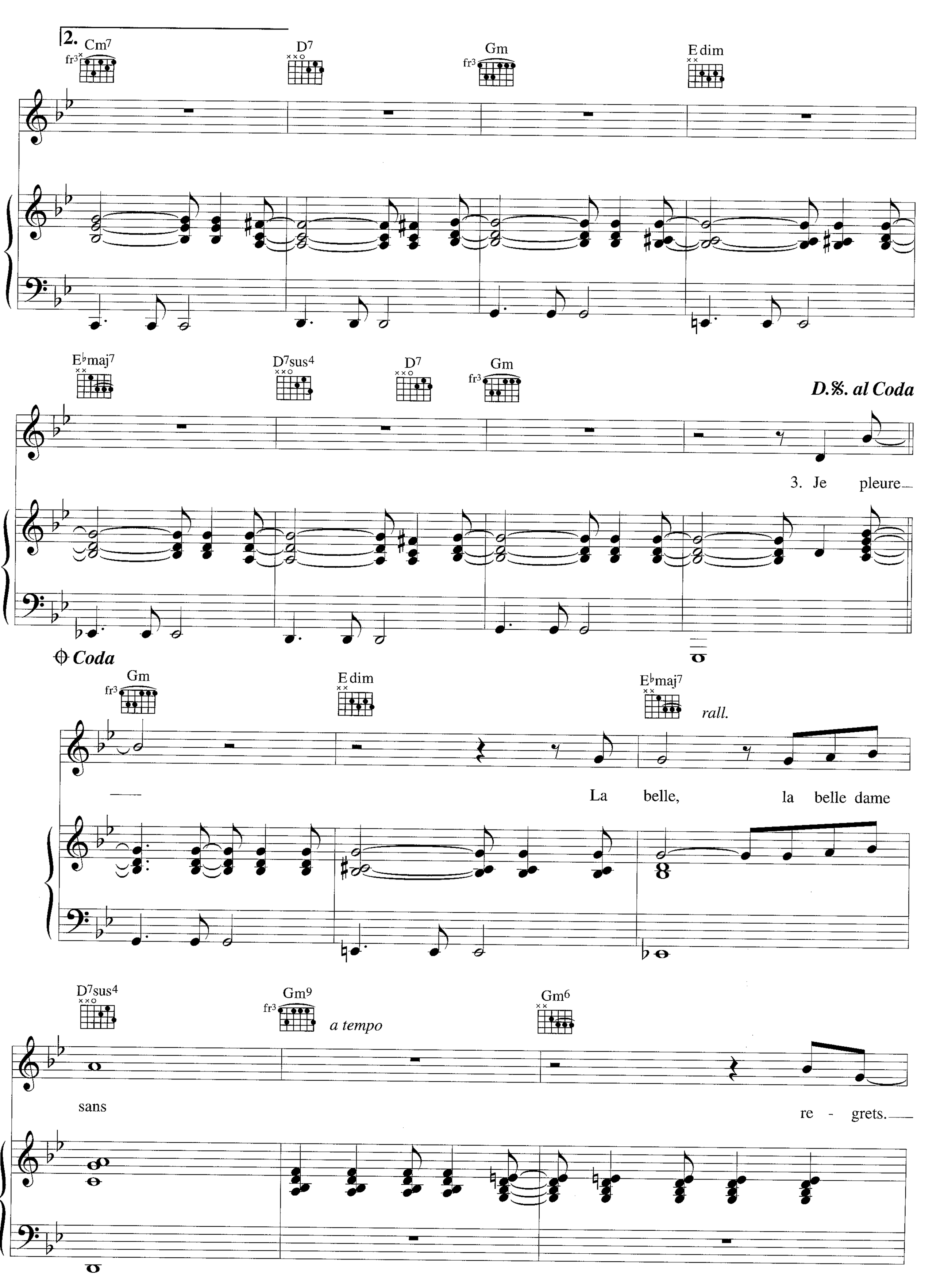
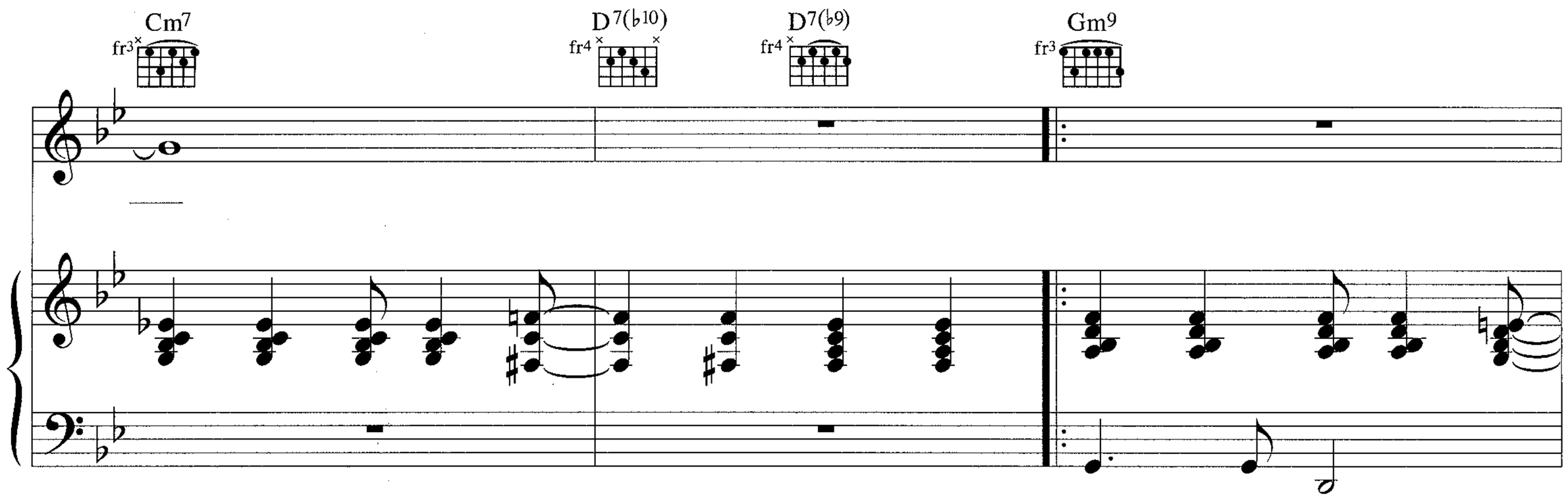

Cm7
D7(♭9)
Gm9
tu dis,
et moi, je suis,
Gm6
E♭6
D7 aug
mes pas sont gauches,
mes pieds
Gsus4
G
G/F
E dim
tu fauches,
je crains
les sots
E♭dim
D7
Gm
je cherche en vain les mots
pour m'ex-

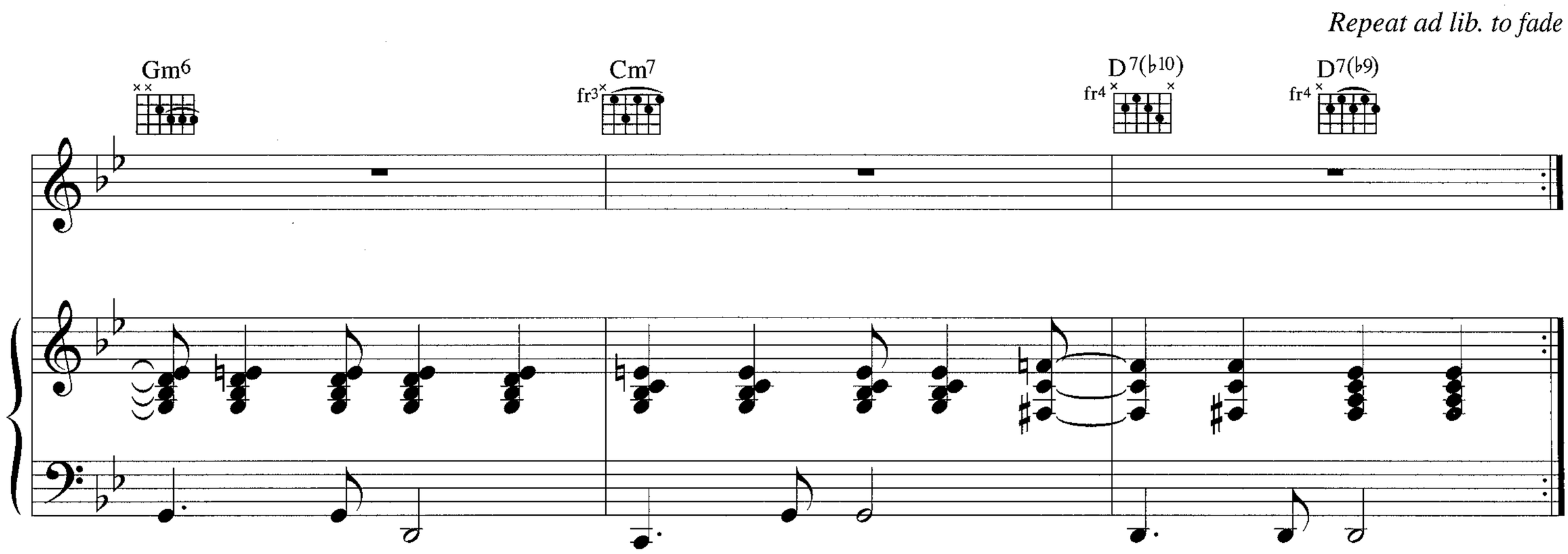

Em7(b5)
F#13(b9)
Bmaj9
- - - - pli - quer ta vie,
F13
Cm7
D7(b9)
a - lors, tu ments, ma Sœur,
Gm9
Gm6
Eb6
tu brises mon cœur je pense, tu sais,
D7 aug
Gsus4
G
G/F
er - reurs, ja - mais j'é - coute


E dim
E♭ dim
D7
tu parles, je ne com - prends pas bien,
Gm
C9
D7sus4
la belle dame sans re - grets.
Gm
E dim
E♭maj7
La belle dame sans
To Coda
D7sus4
D7
Gm
re - grets.


Cm7
D7(♭9)
Gm9
Gm6
E♭6
D7 aug
G
G/F
E dim
E♭dim
D7
Gm
1.
E dim
F♯13(♭9)
B maj9
F13


2.
Cm7
D7
Gm
E dim
E♭maj7
D7sus4
D7
Gm
D.%. al Coda
3. Je pleure
Coda
Gm
E dim
E♭maj7
rall.
La belle, la belle dame
D7sus4
Gm9
a tempo
Gm6
sans
re - grets.





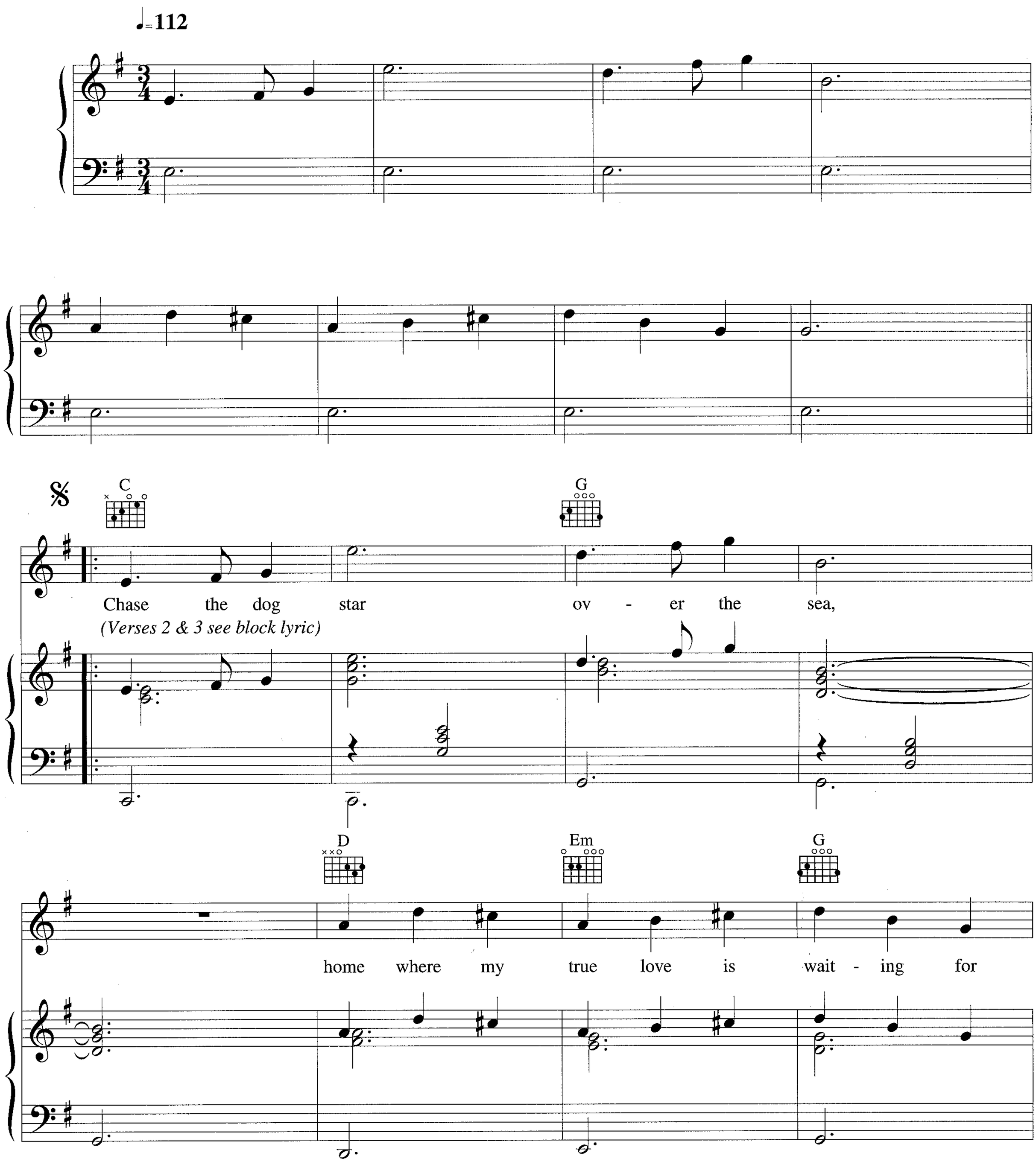
Verse 3:
Je pleure, tu ris
Je chante, tu cries
Tu sèmes les graines
D'un mauvais chêne
Tu en a ras le bol
J'attends toujours,
Mes cris sont sourds.

Verse 4:
Tu ments, ma Sœur
Tu brises mon cœur
Je pense, tu sais
Erreurs, jamais
J'écoute, tu parles
Je ne comprends pas bien
La belle dame sans regrets.

valparaiso

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

♩=112



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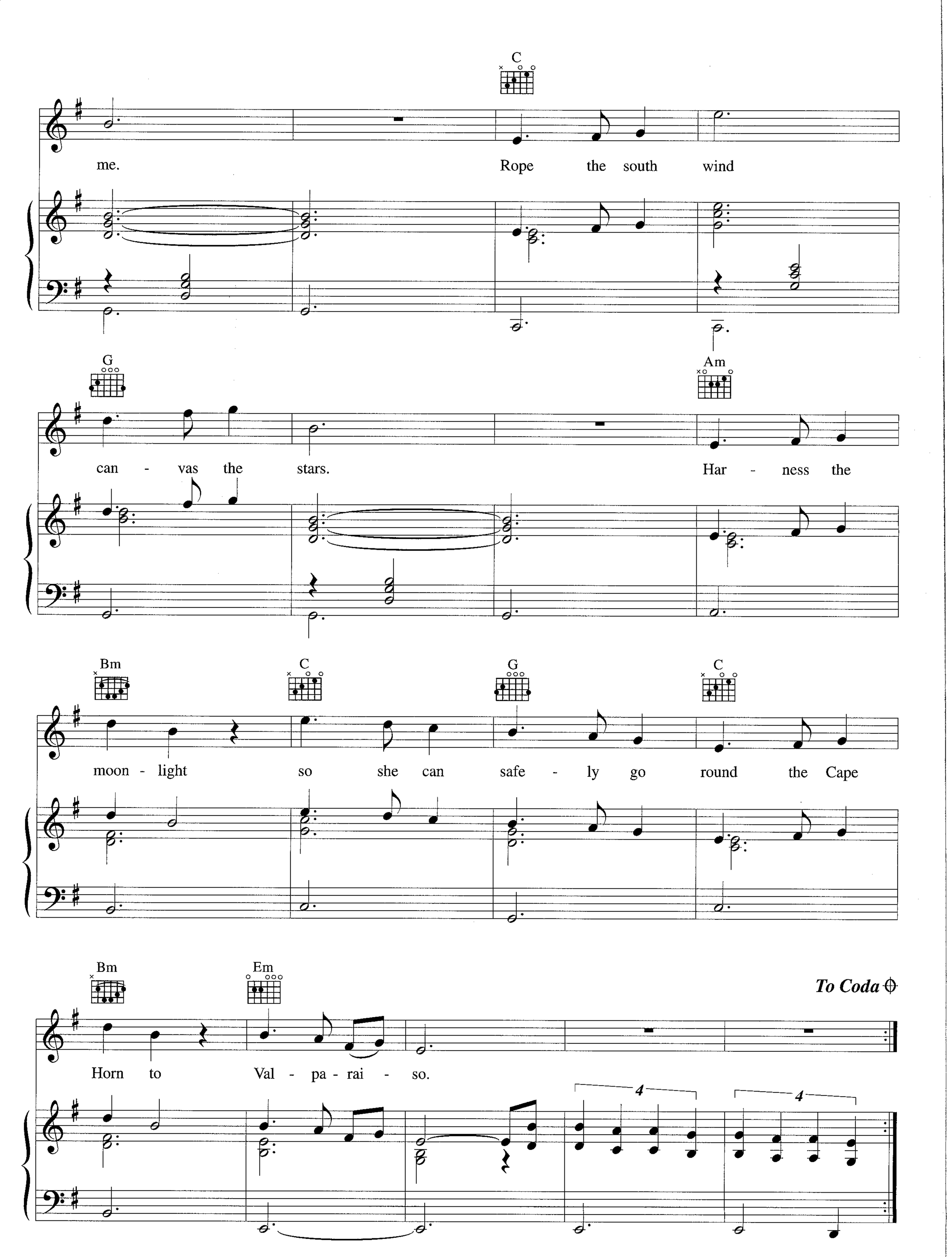

C
me.
Rope the south wind
G
Am
can - vas the stars.
Har - ness the
Bm
C
G
C
moon - light so she can safe - ly go round the Cape
Bm
Em
To Coda
Horn to Val - pa - rai - so.
4
4

C

Val - pa - rai - so. And

C♯m7(♭5) D Em D

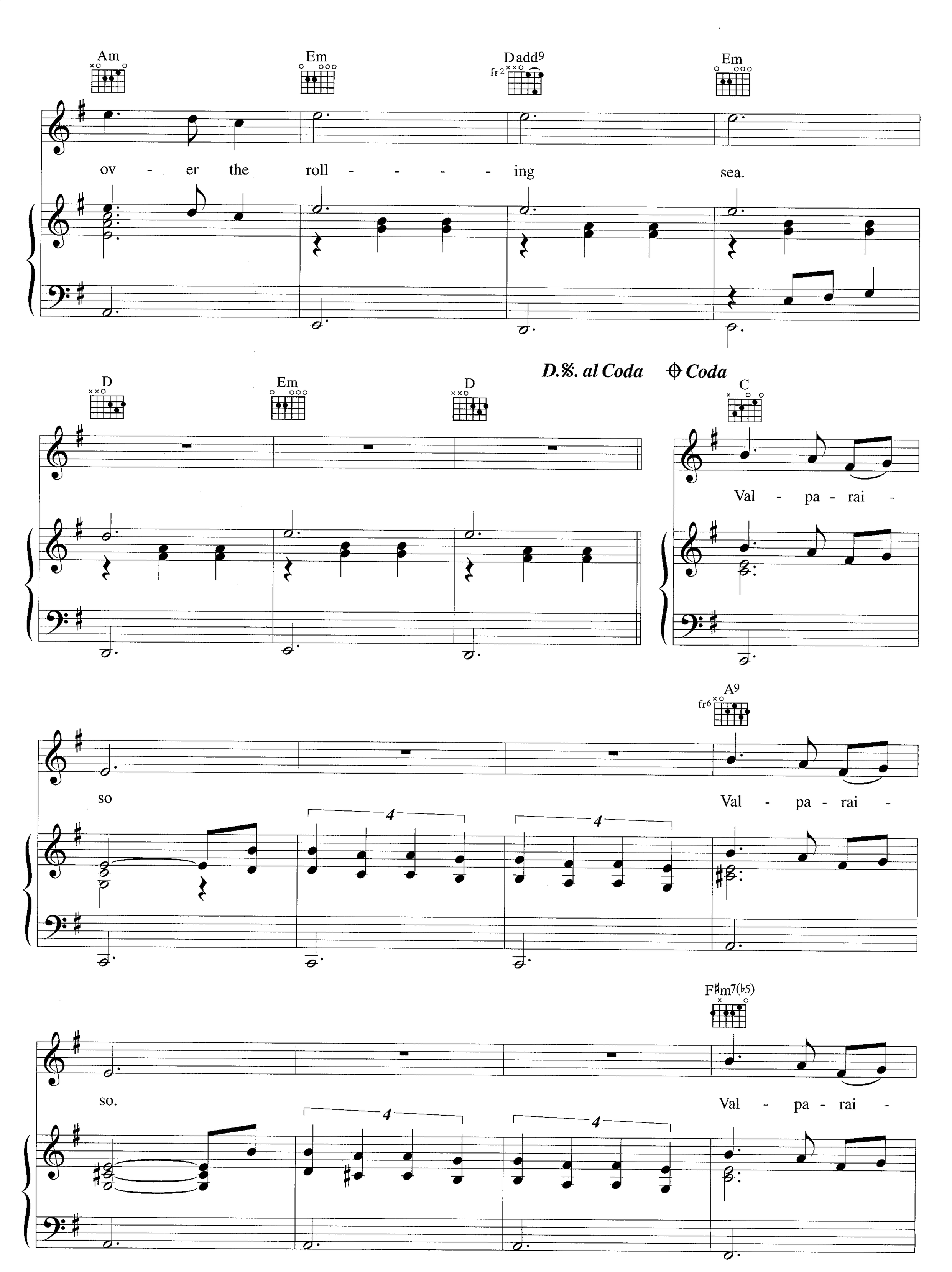
ev - 'ry road I walked would take me down to the sea with

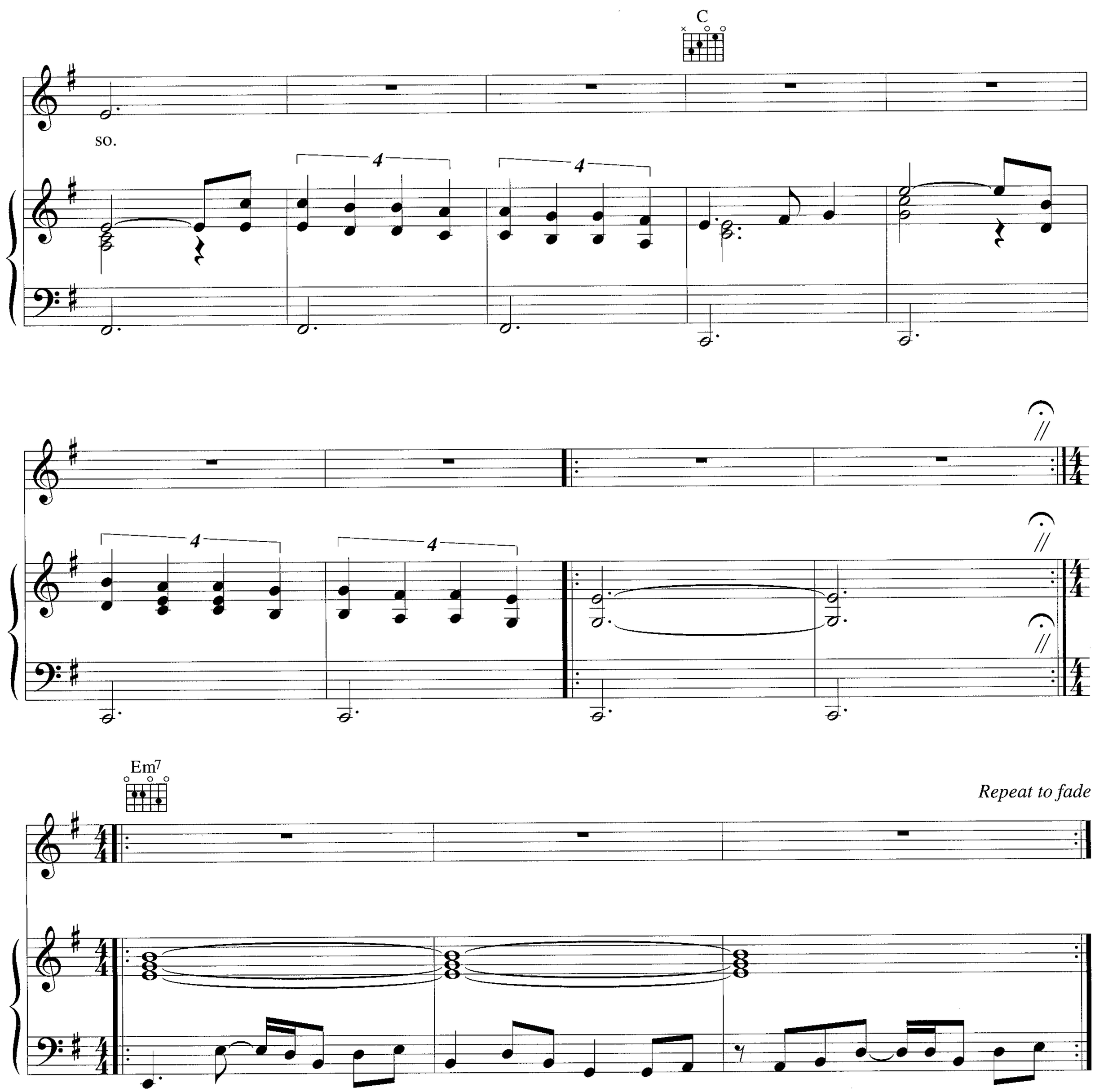
C D Em

ev - 'ry bro - ken pro - mise in my sack. And

C D Em C

ev - 'ry love would al - ways send the ship of my heart,


Am
Em
Dadd9
fr2
Em
ov - er the roll - - - - ing sea.
D.%. al Coda
⊕ Coda
D
Em
D
C
Val - pa - rai -
A9
fr6
so
Val - pa - rai -
4
4
F♯m7(♭5)
so.
Val - pa - rai -
4
4

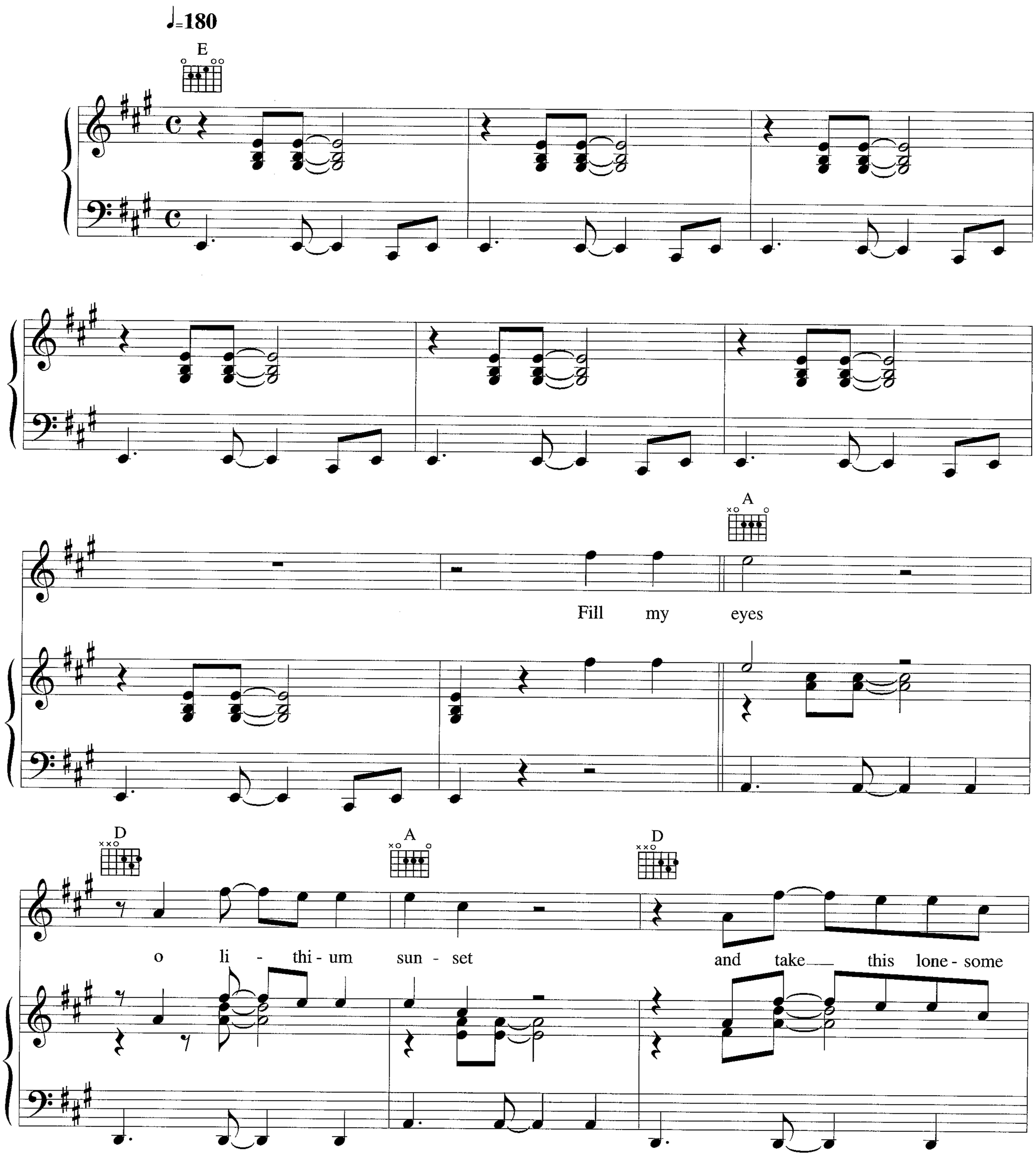


Verse 2:
Red the port light
Starboard the green
How will she know of the devils I've seen?
Cross the sky
Star of the sea
Under the moonlight
There she can safely go
Round the Cape Horn to Valparaiso.

Verse 3:
If I should die
And water's my grave
She'll never know if I'm damned or I'm saved.
See the ghost
Over the sea
Under the moonlight
There she can safely go
Round the Cape Horn to Valparaiso.

Lithium sunset

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



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F♯m Bm Esus4

bur - den of wor - ry from my mind.

E A D

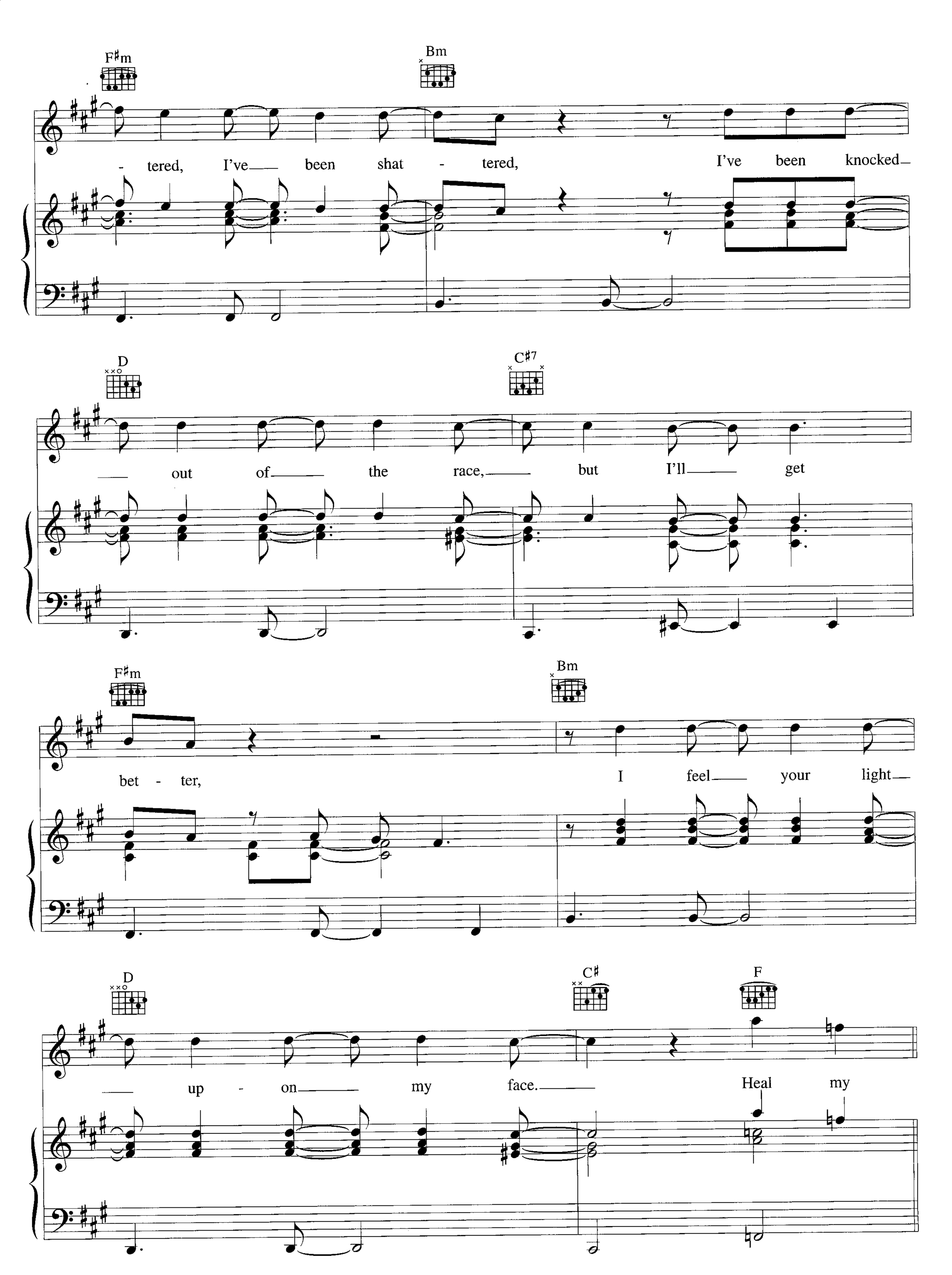
Take this heart - ache of ob - si - di - an dark -

A7 D F♯m

ness and fold my dark - ness

G E7

in - side your yel - low light. I've been scat -


F♯m
Bm
- tered, I've been shat - tered, I've been knocked
D
C♯7
out of the race, but I'll get
F♯m
Bm
bet - ter, I feel your light
D
C♯
F
up - on my face. Heal my

A D

soul o li - thi - um

A D A

sun - set and I'll ride the turn - ing world

E7

in - to an - oth - er night, in - to an - oth - er night,

in - to an - oth - er night.

See Mer - cu - ry fall -

A D

- - - ing, see Mer - cu - ry fall -

A D A

- - ing, see Mer - cu - ry fall - - - ing,

D A D

Repeat ad lib.

see Mer - cu - ry fall - - - ing. See Mer - cu - ry fall -

STB. KREFELD
9609 9274
42.80